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Poetry.

THE COUNTY CATTLE SHOW.

My Ma, she's made a patchwork quilt that's orful gay and bright,
An' Sis, she's worked a afghan, red and blue,
And Dad, he's fatted up a hog so big that he's a sight,
And Lute, he's raised a punkin big as two;
I've got a Leghorn rooster that fer color and fer size
Is the beat of any round here anywhere;
So we cal'late our fam'ly oughter fetch at least one prize
From Punkhorn county cattle show and fair.

There's only one more week ter wait afore the time is here
When we'll git in the carryall and go;
Ma's thinkin' of the women folks she'll meet from fur and near,
And Sis is kinder fig'rin' on a beau;
And Dad, he's talkin' hoss-race like he allers does, yer see—
He knows 'bout every trotter on the track—
He 'lows e'll bet on Country Belle instead of Roxy B.,
And says this year he'll git his money back.

And Lute and me is goin' ter pitch the rings and win a cane,
And hit that nigger's head stuck through a sheet;
We've practiced chuckin' at a mark all summer, shine or rain,
And this time, you jus' bet, we're goin' ter beat!
But we hain't goin' ter try ter knock them dolls down off the bars,
'Cause Lute last year bagged two the second lick,
And then the man that run the thing he give us two cigars—
And, jimmy-crickets! wa'n't we orful sick!

We're goin' to see the tattooed man, all red and pink and green;
We'll watch the drawin' match and 'tater race,
And Dad'll shuck his coat and lam the "test-yer-strength" machine—
And blame nigh knock the weight ring off the place.
We'll all hands have some peanuts and some rasb'ry lemonade,
We'll stay as long as there's anybody there;
Our fam'ly gets their money's worth, now don't yer be afraid,
At Punkhorn county cattle show and fair.
—Joe Lincoln, in Puck.

CIDER-MAKING TIME.

They are gathering the apples in the orchard on the hill,
They are carrying the baskets to the humming cider mill;
The breeze is blowly sweetly and the autumn days are fair,
The happy farmer whistles as he works away, out there,
And the smoke is curling upward as it used to, long ago,
When the winds that made our noses rather moist began to blow.

Down the crumpled leaves are dancing from the branches overhead,
And the doves are softly cooing on the weather-beaten shed;
The ground is strewn with pumpkins where the corn is cut away,
And the slopes beyond the valley lie in something soft and gray,
While a sort of dreamy music issues from the humming mill
And the wind is blowing softly through the orchard on the hill.

They are gathering in the apples that the winds have shaken down,
And the child is full of wonder who is visiting from town!
Oh, and amber stream of something fit for gods is flowing out,
While a daring yellow jacket sips serenely from the spout!
Ah, the mill is humming gayly as the golden apples fall,
And the frugal farmer's busy grinding up the worms and all.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Miscellany.

PUFFS AND PEARLS.

Elsie French's Fetching Way of Fixing Her Hair—A Band of Ribbon.

Entire black velvet gowns fitting the figure like a glove are to be worn this winter for the theatre and concert. What could be more stunning than one of these snug-fitting black velvet sheath gowns without trimming, with tight, long sleeves, high close stock and fitted hips? If ever a woman looks elegant in her life it would be in such a gown as that.

And fashions in hair, there are new modes for the coiffure that are just as

TWO OF THE NEW COIFFURES.

smart as the other modes of the season. Not only do the famous hairdressers show new modes on their wax models, but the smart girls of the 400 are appearing with novel coiffures on their own pretty heads.

For example, here are two of the latest smart coiffures given in one of the sketches. One shows the manner in which Miss Alice Marton does her hair with a ribbon bound about the head and disappearing beneath the hair at the sides, to appear again and tied in a bow at the nape of the neck. The hair is dressed high and in a soft knot on the crown of the head, and the front is pushed forward with a soft pompadour that juts out over the forehead.

The other coiffure shows how charmingly Miss Elsie French, the finacee of Alfred Vanderbilt, arranges her pretty locks for the evening. The hair is done in waves, and then the pearls are drawn closely to keep the puffs in place, the strings fastening on each side with a beautiful jewel. There is a great fancy for wearing roses in the hair, both wreaths and single flowers. For the street the hair is dressed either low or half high. The low coiffure consists of a coil of hair low down at the back with the front and top of the head just a mass of soft waves.

Investigate.

"Miss Alice, are you rich?"
"Why, little Tom?"
"'Cause Uncle Tom goes with you all the time, an' I heard him say he wuz so lazy that he'd have to marry a rich girl."—Detroit Free Press.

A Suburban Invasion.

"My wife is in bed to-day."
"What's the matter?"
"Well, yesterday she was preserving peaches and three women, five children and two nursemaids came out to spend the day with her."—Detroit Free Press.

He Was Lonesome.

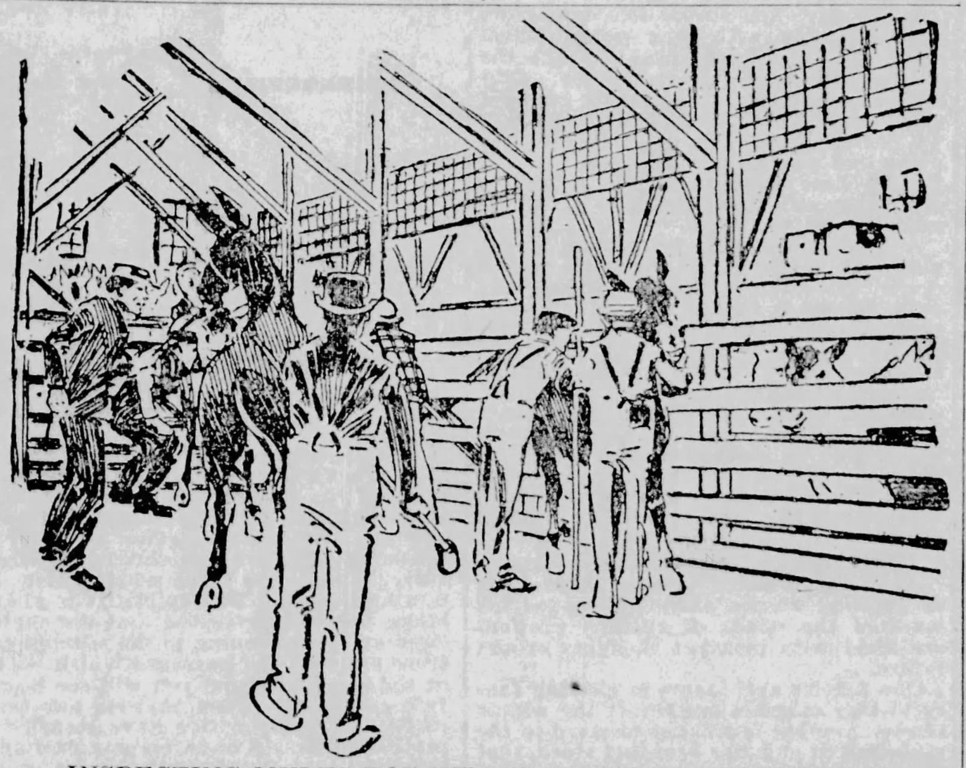
"So you are the only surviving participant in the feud?" asked the Northerner. "Do you not feel lonely?"
"Lonely ain't no name for it, mister," said the Kentuckian. "I allow to marry into another feud as quick as I can."—Indianapolis Journal.

MULES FOR THE TRANSVAAL

TWELVE HUNDRED BOUGHT FOR ENGLAND IN KANSAS CITY.

Each Mule Passes Before the Trained Eyes of Capt. Smith and Lieut. Meacham Before it is Accepted.

The stock yards horse and mule market is a very busy place, says the Kansas City Star. Preparations for shipping 1,200 mules to the Transvaal for the use of the English army are under way and the work is going on rapidly. The English inspector, Capt. M. S. Smith, a veterinary surgeon and officer of long experience in the English army and wide acquaintance with the horse and mule trade, is assisted by Lieut. Meacham, a younger man, who is almost as well acquainted with the subject as his chief. In selecting mules Lieut. Meacham measures and examines the teeth. Captain Smith looks the mule over and decides whether he shall be accepted or rejected. A rejected mule is turned back into a yard where he will go back to the market for a farm mule.



INSPECTING MULES FOR THE ENGLISH ARMY IN THE TRANSVAAL.

The mule barns are divided into pens that hold conveniently 25 mules each. These pens are surrounded with strong fences six feet high. An alley about ten feet wide runs the length of the barn. There are eight or ten gates that can be swung across the alley, making temporary pens. John Sparks and a half dozen helpers turn the mules, twenty-five at a time, into the alley. The little brutes are huddled together at one end of the alley. The inspector is at the other end. Lieut. Meacham takes his place close to the bunch of mules. When all is ready an expert mule catcher makes a dive at the nearest mule and catches him by the ear. Another man helps put a loose halter over his head. Sometimes, if a mule is particularly wild, it takes four men to put a halter on him. The moment the halter goes over a mule's head a man grabs the other end and starts down the alley toward Lieut. Meacham. The man who caught the mule and the man who put the halter over his head both slap, kick and strike him. Another man administers a blow with a whip, and if there is still another man within reach the mule gets still further encouragement to hasten his footsteps.

By the time the mule is abreast of the assistant inspector, who promptly measures his height with a measuring stick, glances at his teeth, and announces the mule's age and height. The rope is passed to another stable boy, who starts for the inspector 50 or 75 feet away. There are from six to fifteen men standing in the alley and each has a cane, a board or a whip. The mule feels the force of each, and by the time he has reached Capt. Smith, he is usually ready to trot and feel more docile than when he started from the other end of the alley. The inspector gives him about fifteen seconds of his time. The man who holds the rope announces his height, Captain Smith takes a hasty look at the teeth, calls a description of the mule in a few words, says whether he is accepted or rejected, and gives him a number usually all in one sentence. A rejected mule goes into a pen on the inspector's left. A mule accepted goes into the branding pen on the right.

The English do not brand mules like the Americans. The United States puts its mark on the hip, where it will stay forever. The English government has for its mark a broad arrow, which is burned into the mule's hoof, where it connects with the fleshy part of the front leg. Each mule is entitled to have four of these arrows burned into each of his front feet. Often the red hot iron burns the hoof with a blaze that runs up the foreleg almost to the knees, singing the hair. Branding is always painful for the victim, and while this is probably as humane a scheme of branding as ever was attempted anywhere, a horse would resent it and fight hard. Usually a mule doesn't. He is easily conquered, and so many things have happened to him before he reached the branding pen that he is meek and stands still. His big round eyes show that he is in pain, and if there were nothing else to hurt him the twich put around his upper lip and twisted tight is enough to engage his attention. Occasionally a mule rebels and then there is trouble.

In selecting its peculiar method of branding the British government is not moved by any consideration in behalf of the mule. The government mule has a bad reputation the world over. Often the government desires to sell mules. A brand on the hip or shoulder would prove forever that he had been in government service. A mark on the hoof only lasts three months. The hoof grows down and the mark disappears. But the mule is shod once a month in the army service and each time the brand is renewed. When the mule has been sold it takes only two or three months to hide forever the fact that it has been in Her Majesty's government. The British government does not accept a mule over 7 years old or younger than four years. It considers five years old the best age.

RARE OLD COINS.

One Billion of Cents in Use—Coins of High Price.

The demand for 1-cent pieces is so great that the Philadelphia mint is compelled to turn out nearly 4,000,000 a month to keep up the supply. There are at present something like 1,000,000,000 cents in circulation.

If you want to exchange a hundred-dollar bill for cents you could get ten good, large bags full of coppers. Nickel and coper coins have no mint marks, neither have coins issued at the Philadelphia mint. Collectors often pay high prices for coins bearing certain mint marks which otherwise would not have been worth more than their face value.

The first United States cents struck for circulation bear the date 1793. They are of six varieties, and are valued at $2.50 to $6.25.

Very rare are the New York doubloons, coined in 1787, of which only five are known to exist. On one side of this rare and curious coin is a picture of the sun rising over a mountain, surrounded by the legend "Nova Eboraca Columbia Excelsior." Below is the name of the designer, "Brasher." The other side has the original form of the national motto, "Unum E Pluribus." There is a heraldic eagle, on one wing of which are the letters "E. B.," the designer's initials. These coins are worth about $500. The last one sold brought $527. It had belonged to an old Maryland family ever since it was coined.

The five-dollar gold piece of 1822 is a rare coin. At one time only two were said to be in existence, one in the Philadelphia mint, the other in Boston, but a third was picked up in a New York money changer's shop a few years ago.

"I was afraid at first that it might be a counterfeit," said the collector of coins who happened to spy it. The man was so delighted to secure it that before leaving the shop he bought several other coins which he didn't want. He paid only $6 for it. The same day he received an offer of $250; later $450 was offered by another gentleman; $600 by another one, but the gentleman, at last accounts, was holding it for $1,000. One of the most sought after colonial coins is the Highly copper. It was struck in 1737 by Samuel Highly, who was a physician and a blacksmith at Granby, Conn. He got the copper from a mine near by and shaped the coin at his forge.

About nine years ago a silver sheckel was found in Texas which dates back to 142 B. C. Its intrinsic value is about 50 cents; its value to collectors $5,000.

One of the earliest known coins is a didrachm of the ancient Aegine, coined about 700 B. C. It intrinsic value is 30 cents; its market value $7.

GRANT AND DEWEY.

The resemblance between Admiral Dewey and General Grant is strikingly close. The merit record of the one in the naval academy is almost identical with that of the other in the military academy. They were at about the same place above the bottom of the class, they were deficient in the same studies, and their conduct marks were much alike. The one reached the highest position in the army and the other in the navy.

In modesty and dignity of personal bearing they are singularly alike. They resemble each other also in their disposition to award full credit to their subordinates in every achievement. Their manner of speech is identical. It is direct, terse, right to the point, and in plain, vigorous English, such as the plain people can understand. In another respect they are also alike, namely, in securing the cordial admiration of all foreign powers with whose representatives they came in contact. Both of them, in the words of Dewey, "scratched gravel" and had their reward.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Indulging Himself.

Gentleman (to his valet)—John, wake me up at 6 in the morning.
Valet—Yes, sir; but is not that very early for you to rise, sir?
Gentleman—I don't want to rise; I only want the pleasure of rolling over and going to sleep again.—Tit-Bits.

Experience as a Teacher.

Mrs. Young—My husband and I have been married but a short time.
Mrs. Olds—Yes, I was aware of it.
Mrs. Young—Why, how in the world could you tell?
Mrs. Olds—Easily enough. You still believe everything your husband tells you."—Chicago News.

BRILLIANTS.

Can art, alas! or genius, guide the head
Where truth and freedom from the heart are fled?
Can lesser wheels repeat their native stroke,
When the prime function of the soul is broke?
—Akenside.

Ah, those were lofty days when, straight through our mincing and canting,
The Soul of the Nation flashed, and gripped the hilt of its brand,
And drained its aloes like wine, and strode forth, kindled and panting,
Hewing, in forest of Lies, clear space for Truth to stand.
—Richard Realf.

Grown wiser for the lesson given,
I fear no longer, for I know
That, where the share is deepest driven,
The best fruits grow.

God works in all things; all obey
His first propulsion from the night:
Wait thou and watch!—the world is gray
With morning light!
—Whittier.

Care lives with all; no rule, no precepts save
The wise from woe, no fortitude the brave;
Grief is to man as certain as the grave;
Tempests and storms in life's whole progress rise,
And hope shines dimly through o'erclouded skies;
Some drops of comfort on the favored fall,
But showers of sorrow are the lot of all.
—Crabbe.

UNTO THIS LAST.

Art thou not wounded? wilt not stay?
Let us lie down and die;
The fight is over for to-day,
Why toil in vain, friend? Why?
"We shall not win to-day, nor yet to-night;
Shall never win, but we can always fight!"

Wilt not forget her, now she hates?
Art thou in love with scorn?
He gets no sleep, nor dreams, who waits
Through all the night till morn.
"But I shall watch and wait till morning break;
I love not sleep, but her, for her own sake."

Hast not discovered any clew
Wherewith to thread the maze?
Wilt not hereafter come to rue
This waste of pleasant days?
"I have no clew, but till the clew I know,
Not ruing aught, shall wander to and fro."
—Ernest Hartley Coleridge.

No Occasion for Arrogance.

We found Aguinaldo very arrogant.
"And why not?" demanded the dictator, haughtily. "Am I not the George Washington of the Philipoines?"
"But George Washington was not from Ohio!" we objected, as gently as possible, since we pitied the ignorance of this unhappy Malay.
Aguinaldo paled; he knew enough of American affairs for that.—Detroit Journal.

An Uncrowned King.

Life's merry-go-round shows all figures we see
Get smaller to vision as distant they flee;
Soon, whirled in the pageant, a dwindling device
Will vanish that great man who erst brought the ice.
—Detroit Free Press.

BLEAK HOUSE AT AUCTION.

Bleak House, at Broadstairs, in Kent, England, which is to be sold at auction, has been for years a treasure to relic hunters and camera fiends.

Its notoriety is due to the fact that it was the favorite seaside home of Charles Dickens, the novelist, and suggested to him the name of one of his greatest books.

Bleak House stands on the summit of a steep, breeze-swept hill, overlooking the water.

Trees and undergrowth surround it, and on the slope of the hill, stretching down from the house to the sea, is a huge cornfield. Below Bleak House runs the road to Ramsgate, the English Coney Island.

Bleak House itself well deserves its name. Swept by every passing wind, it stands solitary and conspicuous for miles about.

It is of weather beaten red brick and is three and a half stories high.

Its front is narrow, but it is somewhat deep and has almost the same aspect as a dwelling in the midst of a city block would present were it taken away from its fellows and perched alone on a hilltop.

The two upper floors have each two wide windows at front and back, while on the ground floor the front is taken up by a wide door and a bay window.

The front windows on the second floor open out on a railed balcony.

The roof rises in the center to a height permitting an attic or half-story, low-ceiled and with slanting walls.

Ivy covers the blind sides of the coffin-shaped house and a flagpole flanked by two chimneys surmounts it.

Here Dickens spent many happy summers and in the bay-windowed room on the ground floor he mapped out numbers of plots whose results the world now recognizes as some of the greatest books of the century.

Dickens was long in doubt as to what title should be bestowed on one of his books.

He considered hundreds of names; among them "Tom All Alone's," "The Solitary House That Was Always Shut and Never Lighted," "The East Wind," "The Ruined House," and many other names. At last the title of his own summer home occurred to him as a suitable one for the novel, and soon after "Bleak House" was written across the title page of his manuscript.

Dickens from his hill crest took keen interest in all that went on in and about Bleak House, and his comments on Broadstairs' life, written in "Bleak House," are among his cleverest writings.

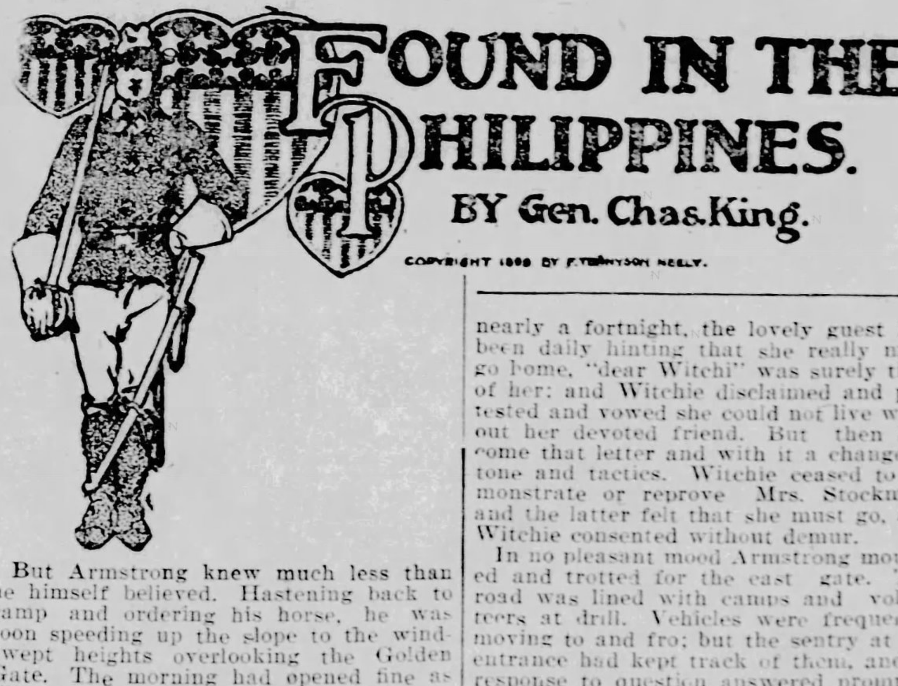
In writing to a friend he says:

"This is a little fishing place; intensely quiet; built on a cliff whereon, in the center of a tiny semicircular bay, our house stands; the sea rolling and dashing under the windows. Under the cliffs are rare good sands where all the children assemble every morning and throw up impossible fortifications which the sea throws down again at high water. Old gentlemen and ancient ladies flirt after their own manner. * * * Other old gentlemen look all day through telescopes and never see anything."

Dickens also immortalized Broadstairs in a sketch, entitled "Our Watering Place."

Large portions of "Barnaby Rudge," "Martin Chuzzlewit," "The Old Curiosity Shop" and "Nicholas Nickleby" are among the books said to have been written by Dickens while sojourning in Bleak House.

FOUND IN THE PHILIPPINES.



BY Gen. Chas. King.

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But Armstrong knew much less than he himself believed. Hastening back to camp and ordering his horse, he was soon speeding up the slope to the windswept heights overlooking the Golden Gate. The morning had opened fine as silk, but by noon the sky was hidden in clouds and the breath of the sea blew in salt and strong. The whitecaps were leaping on the crest of the surges driving in through the straits and the surf bursting high on the jagged rocks at the base of the cliffs. A little coast steamer from Santa Barbara way came pitching and plunging in from sea, and one or two venturesome craft, heeling far to leeward, tore through the billows and tossed far astern a frothing wake. With manes and tails streaming in the stiff gale, the troop horses of the Fourth cavalry were cropping at the scanty herbage down the northward slope, and the herd guard nearest the road lost his grip on his drab campaign hat as he essayed a salute, and galloped off on a stern chase down the long ravine to the east, as the colonel trotted briskly by. One keen glance over the bay beyond rocky Alcatraz had told him the China was not yet away from her pier. He might have to send a dispatch by that swift steamer, and even then it would be six days getting to Hawaii. If the department commander should by that time be on his homeward journey the information would still be of interest to the general commanding the new military district at "the Cross Roads of the Pacific," and of vast benefit, possibly, to his late client, Mr. Gray. He wondered what Canker's grounds could be for saddling so foul a suspicion on the boy's good name. He wondered how long that poor lad would have to struggle with this attack of fever and remain, perhaps happily, unconscious of this latest indignity. He wondered if Amy Lawrence yet knew of that serious seizure, and if she did, what would be her sensations. Down the winding, sloping road he urged his way, Glencoe, his pet charger, marveling at the unusual gait. The cape of the sentry's overcoat whirled over the sentry's head and swished his cap off as he presented arms to the tall soldier spurring past the guardhouse. "I envy no one who has to put to sea this day," said Armstrong to himself, as he turned to the right and reined up in front of a little brown cottage peeping out from a mass of vines and roses, shivering in the wet wind. Half a dozen strides took him across the narrow walk and up the wooden steps. With sharp emphasis he clanged the little gong bell screwed to the back of the door and waited impatient of the servant's coming. There was no answer. He rang again and still again, and no one came. A glance at the windows told that the white lace curtains hung there draped as prettily as ever. Fresh flowers stood on the window sill. A shawl and a pillow, the latter indented as by a human head, lay in the lounging chair on the little porch. Another chair stood but a few feet away. There was even a fan, though fans in a 'Frisco summer are less needed than furs; but nowhere saw he other sign of the temporary mistress of the house. He went round to a side window and rapped. No answer. Then he turned to the walk again, and, taking the reins, bade the orderly inquire next door if Mrs. Garrison could be found. Yes, was the answer; she went driving to Golden Gate Park with Mrs. Stockman an hour ago, and Mrs. Stockman was to leave for Los Angeles that night. Odd! If Mrs. Garrison drove to Golden Gate Park the easiest and best way was that along which he came, and he had met no carriage. In fact, not since that night at the Palace had he set eyes on Mrs. Garrison, or until the coming of this sorrowful news about Gray had he cared to. From all that he heard Mrs. Frank was enjoying herself at the Presidio. Cherry having gone one way and her devotee another, Mrs. Frank speedily summoned a chum of old garrison days to come and keep house with her for a while, and Mrs. Stockman, whose lord had left her at the call to duty, and gone to Manila with his men, right gladly accepted and much enjoyed the fun and frolic that went on night after night in Mrs. Frank's cozy parlor, or the mild flirtation, possibly, in the recesses of Mrs. Frank's embowered porch. The last expedition had borne off almost all the "regular" element at the post, but had not left it poor, for, fast as camp grounds could be made ready for them, vastly to the disgust of the saloon-keepers and street car magnets who had reaped rich harvest from Camp Merritt, regiment after regiment, the volunteers came marching over from the malodorous sand lots and settled down in sheltered nooks about the Presidio. So cavaliers in plenty were still to be had, cavaliers whose wives and sweethearts, as a rule, were far away; and Mrs. Frank loved to console such as were so bereft. The chaffing dish and Scotch and soda were in nightly request; and even women who didn't at all fancy Mrs. Frank, and spoke despitefully of her among themselves, were not slow to come in "for just a minute," as they said, as the evenings wore on, and to stay and chat with the various visitors—it was so lonesome and poky over home with the children asleep and nothing to do. Women there were who never darkened Mrs. Garrison's door after the first formal calls; but they were of those who deeply felt the separation from all they held most dear, and who, forbidden themselves, herd with envy and even distress her gay assertion that she would sail for Manila the moment the Queen of the Fleet was ready. From what source—or circumstance—did she derive her influence?

But with the edict that no more troops should be sent came comfort to the souls of these bereaved ones. Transports would not go without troops and Mrs. Frank could not go without transports, the journey was far too expensive. They wished her no evil, of course; but, if they were themselves forbidden how could they rejoice that she should be permitted? They were actually beginning to feel a bit charitable toward her when the Queen of the Fleet herself came in from Honolulu with the latest news. The fifth expedition had been halted there and put in camp. The hospital held several officers. Billy Gray was down with brain fever, and there had been a furious scene between him and his peppery colonel before the breakdown; and by that same steamer Mrs. Garrison had got a letter that made her turn white and tremble, as Mrs. Stockman saw and told, and then shut herself up in her room an entire day. Now, for nearly a fortnight, the lovely guest had been daily hinting that she really must go home, "dear Witchi" was surely tired of her; and Witchie disclaimed and protested and vowed she could not live without her devoted friend. But then had come that letter and with it a change of tone and tactics. Witchie ceased to remonstrate or reprove Mrs. Stockman, and the latter felt that she must go, and Witchie consented without demur.

In no pleasant mood Armstrong mounted and trotted for the east gate. The road was lined with camps and volunteers at drill. Vehicles were frequently moving to and fro; but the sentry at the entrance had kept track of them, and in response to question answered promptly and positively Mrs. Garrison's carriage had not come that way. "But," said he, "the wagon with the lady's baggage did. I saw the name on the trunks."

The colonel turned in saddle and coolly surveyed him. "Do you mean Mrs. Stockman's name?" he asked in quiet tone. "How many trunks were there?"

"Oh, some of them might have had Mrs. Stockman's name, sir; but the two or three that I saw were marked M. G."

This was unlooked-for news. To her next-door neighbor Mrs. Garrison had said nothing about going away with Mrs. Stockman, and Armstrong had grave need to see her and to see her at once. The train for Los Angeles did not leave until evening. Possibly they were lunching somewhere—spending the afternoon with friends in town. He rode direct to headquarters. Some of the staff might be able to tell, was his theory; and one of them justified it.

"Did I happen to meet Mrs. Garrison? Yes, I just saw her aboard the China."

"Aboard the China!" exclaimed Armstrong, with sudden thrill of excitement. "D'you mean she is going?"

"Didn't ask her. They were hustling everybody ashore, and I had only time to give dispatches to Purser, but she was on the deck with friends when I came away."

"GRAY WAS PLEADING."

People wondered that day at the speed with which the tall officer, followed by his orderly, clattered away down Market street. In less than ten minutes Armstrong was at the crowded pier and pushing through the throng to the China's stage. Too late! Already it was swung aloft the lines were cast loose, and the huge black mass was just beginning to back slowly from its moorings. The rail of the promenade deck swarmed with faces, some radiant, some tearful. Words of adieu, fluttering kerchiefs, waving hands, tossing flowers were there on every side. Two officers, Honolulu bound, shouted Armstrong's name, and a cheery good-by; but he did not seem to hear. A gentle voice, the voice of all others he most longed to hear, repeated the name and strove to call attention to his gesticulating comrades on the upper deck; but he was deaf to both. Eagerly, anxiously, incredulously he was searching along that crowded rail, and all on a sudden he saw her. Yes, there she stood, all gayety, grace and animation, stylishly gowned and fairly burdened with roses; and it was right at him she was gazing, nodding, smiling, all sweetness, all confiding, trusting joy; with just a little of triumph, too, and a tinge of sentimental sorrow in the parting. Apparently, it was all for him; for her blue eyes never faltered till they fixed his gaze, and then, kiss after kiss she threw to him with the daintily gloved little hand, and, leaning far down over the rail, lowering it toward him as much as possible, she finally tossed to him, standing there stern and spellbound, a bunch of beautiful roses she had torn from her corsage. It fell almost at his feet, for in his astonishment and rising wrath he made no effort to catch it. A man, stooping quickly, rescued and handed it to him. Mechanically he said "Thank you," and took it, a thorn pricking deep into the flesh as he did so; and still his eyes were fixed on that fairy form now surely, swiftly gliding away, and over him swept the consciousness of utter defeat, of exasperation, of dismay, even as he strove to fathom her motives in thus singling him out for such conspicuous—even affectionate—demonstration. Triumph and delight he could have understood, but not, not this semblance of confidential relations, not at least until he felt his arm grasped by a cordial hand, heard his name spoken by a friendly voice, and Mr. Prime's pleasant inquiry: "Have you no greeting for other friends?" Then the hot blood rushed to his face and showed even through the bronze as, turning, his troubled eyes met full the clear, placid gaze of Amy Lawrence.

CHAPTER XIV.

Mid October. The Queen of the Fleet, the finest transport of the Pacific service, thronged with boys in blue at last ordered on to Manila, lay at the wharf at Honolulu, awaiting her commander's orders to cast loose. In strong force and with stentorian voices, the Primeval Dudes joined in rollicking chorus to the crashing accompaniment of their band and, when they could take time to rest, the crowd ashore set up a cheer. The Hawaiian National Band, in spotless white, forming huge and melodious circle on the wharf, vied with the musicians from the States in the spirit and swing of their stirring airs. "Aloha Oe! Aloha Oe!" chorused the surging throng afloat and ashore, as wreaths and garlands—the leis of the islanders—were twined or hung about some favorite officer or favored man. The troops still held to service in Hawaii shouted good will and good-by to those ordered on to the Philippines. The Dudes of the Queen, and the lads from the prairies and the mountains on other transports anchored in the deep but narrow harbor, yelled soldierly condolence to those condemned to stay. The steam of the 'scape pipe roared loudly and belched dense white clouds on high, swelling the uproar. Dusky little Kanaka boys, diving for nickels and paddling tireless about the ship, added their shrill cries to the clamor. The captain, in his natty uniform of blue and gold, stepped forth upon the bridge to take command, and raised his banded cap in recognition of the constant cheer from the host ashore and the throng of blue shirts on the forecastle head. Then arose another shout, as a veteran officer, in the undress uniform of a general, appeared upon that sacred bound, and, bowing to the crowd, was escorted by the captain to the end overlooking the animated scene below; and then the signal was given, the heavy lines were cast off and hauled swiftly in, the massive screw began slowly to churn the waters at the stern, and gently almost imperceptibly at first, the Queen slid noiselessly along the edge of the dock, to the accompaniment of a little volley of flowers and garlands tossed from eager hands, and a cheer of godspeed from the swarm of upturned faces. And then there uprose another shout, a shout of mingled merriment, surprise and applause; for all on a sudden there darted up the stairway from the crowded promenade deck to the sacred perch above, defiant of the lettered warning, "Passengers are not allowed upon the Bridge," a dainty vision in filmy white, and all in the next moment there appeared at the General's side, smiling, bowing, blowing kisses, waving adieux, all sparkle, animation, radiance and rejoicing, a bewitching little figure in the airiest, loveliest of summer toilets. The Red Cross nurses on the deck below looked at one another and gasped. Two brave army girls, wives of wounded officers in the Philippines, who by special dispensation, were making the voyage on the Queen, glanced quickly at each other and said—nothing audible. The General, lifting his cap, but looking both depreciation and embarrassment, fell back and gave his place at the white rail to the new arrival, and colored high when she suddenly turned and took his arm. The captain, trying not to see her or to appear conscious of this infraction of a stringent rule and invasion of his dignity, grew redder as he shouted rapid orders and swung his big, beautiful ship well out into the stream. The guns of the Bennington boomed a deafening salute as the Queen turned her sharp nose toward the open sea; and almost the last thing Honolulu saw of her human freight was the tiny, dainty, winsome little figure in white, waving a spotless kerchief as in fond farewell. Once clear of the narrow entrance the big troop ship headed westward toward the setting sun, shook free the reins, as it were, and, followed by less favored craft, sped swiftly on her way, Witchie Garrison, the latest addition to the passenger list, entirely at home, if not actually in command.

Leaning on the General's arm an hour later and deftly piloting that bewildered veteran up and down the breezy deck, she came, just as she had planned to come, face to face once more with Stanley Armstrong. Well she knew that under the escort of that exalted rank she was safe from any possibility of cross-question or interference. Well she knew that had he heard of her sudden determination to go to Honolulu she could not have escaped stern interrogation, possibly something worse; and her heart failed her when she realized that the man who had gauged her shallow nature years before, now held a lash over her head in the shape of the paper that mad vanity had prompted her to write and send to the officer of the guard the day that Stewart sailed. What madness it was, indeed, yet how could she have dreamed it would fall into the hands of the man of all others she feared and respected—the one man who, had he but cared, could years ago have had her love, the man who, because he cared not, had won her hate! And, now that he held or had held this paper—nothing less than a forged order in her husband's name as aide-de-camp to General Drayton, she could have cowered at his feet in her terror of him, yet braved him with smiles, sweetness and gayety, with arch merriment and joyous words, quitting for the moment the General's arm that she might extend to him both her little white-gloved hands. Gravely he took the left in his left while with the right he raised his forage cap in combined salute to the woman and to his superior officer. Gravely and almost instantly he released it, and listened in helpless patience to her torrent of playful words; but his eyes were on the General's face as though he would ask could he, the General, know the true character of the woman he had honored above all her sisterhood on board, in thus taking her to the bridge whereon neither officer nor man nor nurse nor army wife had presumed to set foot on all the six days' run from San Francisco, as though he would ask if the General knew just what she was, this blithe, dainty, winsome little thing that nestled so confidingly—indeed, so snugly—close to his battered side, and who had virtually taken possession of him in the face of an envious and not too silent circle of her own sex. Truth to tell, the Chief would rather have escaped. He was but an indifferent sailor, and the Queen's long, lazy roll over the ocean surges was exciting in his inner consciousness a longing for cracked ice and champagne. He had known her but the few days the Queen remained in port, coaling and preparing for the onward voyage across the broad Pacific; but a great functionary of the general government had told him a pathetic tale the very day of his first peep at the Royal Hawaiian Hotel, had given him a capital dinner at that famous hostelry, whereat she appeared in charming attire, and in a flow of spirits simply irresistible. Her sallies of wit had made him roar with delight; her mimicry of one or two conscientious but acidulated dames who had come over on the Queen, bound as nurses for Manila, had tickled him to the verge of apoplexy; but when later she backed him into the coolest corner of the "lanai" with the plash of fountain close at hand, and the sweet music of Berger's famous band floating softly on the evening air, and told him how her father had loved to talk of his, the General's, dash and daring in the great days of the great war, and led him on to tell of his campaigns in the Shenandoah and the West, listening with dilated eyes and parted lips, the campaigner himself was captivated, and she had her will. A great senator had told him how she had come thither to nurse a gallant young officer in her husband's regiment, how she had pulled the boy through the perils of brain fever until he was now convalescent and going on to rejoin his comrades in Manila, and she, she was pining to reach her husband now serving on General Drayton's staff. Other women were aboard the Queen; could not General Crabb find room for her? It is hard for a soldier to refuse a pretty woman—or a prominent member of the committee on military affairs. There was not a vacant stateroom on the ship. Officers were sleeping three or four in a room, so were the Red Cross nurses; and the two army wives already aboard had been assigned a little cubby-hole of a cabin in which only one could dress at a time. There were only two apartments on the big craft that were not filled to their capacity—the room occupied by that sea monarch, the captain, and that which, from having been the "Ladies' Boudoir," had been fitted up for the accommodation of the general. The piano had been wheeled out on deck, the writing table stowed away, and a fine new wide brass bedstead, with dainty white curtains and mosquito bar, a large bureau and a washstand had been moved in, and these, with easy chairs, electric fans, electric lights and abundant air, made it the most desirable room on the ship. Even Armstrong, colonel commanding the troops aboard, was compelled to share his little cabin with his adjutant, and the general's aides were bundled into a "skimpy" box between decks. There really seemed no place for Mrs. Garrison aboard, especially when it was found that the passenger list was to be increased by three, a surgeon and two officers going forward from Honolulu; and one of these was our old friend and once light-hearted Billy Gray, now nearly convalescent, but weak and, as all could see, feverishly eager to get on to Manila.

All this was explained to the senator. It was even suggested that there was room for Mrs. Garrison on the Louisiana, a safe old tub, if she was slow; but Mrs. Frank looked so pathetic and resigned when this arrangement was suggested that no one had the hardihood to actually dwell upon it, and the senator said it was a shame to think of it. With whom of her own sex could she associate on that long hot voyage ahead of them? Why not transfer some of the Red Cross nurses to the Louisiana? Mrs. Garrison had no objections, but they had; and the surgeon in charge made prompt and vigorous protest. He knew Mrs. Frank, and she knew him and did not in the least despair. She still had a plan. There was a cozy dinner one evening—just the evening before the departure of the Queen, and the gallant captain of the ship, the veteran general, the quartermaster in charge of transportation, the member of the senate military committee, some charming girls—but not so charming as Mrs. Garrison—were of the party. There was some sentiment and much champagne, as a result of which at 1 a. m. the big-hearted sea monarch aforementioned swore by the bones of his ancestors in the slimy grasp of Davy Jones that that sweet little woman shouldn't have to go a-begging for accommodations on his ship. If the general would condescend to move into his room, by thunder, he'd sleep up in his foul-weather den next the chart room, and Mrs. Garrison—God bless her—could take the general's room, and be queen of the ship—queen of the Queen—queen of queens—by Jupiter! and here's her health with all honor! A soldier, of course, could be no less gallant than a sailor, especially as the captain's room was a bit better than the "Boudoir," and had an ice chest and contents that the veteran campaigner was bidden to consider his own. The agreement was clinched that very night before the party broke up; and little Mrs. Frank shed tears of gratitude upon the general's coat sleeve and threw kiss after kiss to the handsome sailor as she hung over the balusters of the broad veranda and waved them away in their swift-running cabs, and then danced off to her room and threw herself on the bed after a mad pirouette about the spacious apartment, and laughed and laughed until real tears trickled from her eyes, and then gave orders to be called at 7 o'clock. She meant to be up and aboard that ship with all her luggage before sense and repentance could come with the morning sun—before either soldier or sailor could change his mind.

To the amaze of the women already aboard, to the grave annoyance of Colonel Armstrong, to the joy of poor Billy Gray, and the mischievous merriment of several youngsters on the commissioned list, Mrs. Frank Garrison, the latest arrival, became sole occupant of the finest room on the ship; and it was a bower of lilies and tropical fruit and flowers the breezy day she sailed away from the bay of Honolulu.

No time need be wasted in telling the effect of this "assignment to quarters." Prolific a source of squabbles as is the custom ashore it becomes intensified afloat, and, when coupled with it, came a shaking up and rearrangement of seats at table, all hope of harmony vanished on the instant. The two brave young army girls still retained their seats at the captain's table; but two most estimable young women, Red Cross nurses, were dropped therefrom and transferred to that of the second officer on the port side, much to the comfort of a rather large percentage of their sisterhood who had regarded their previous elevation with feelings of not unmixed gratification. Then officers who had been seated with the General's staff had to vacate in favor of Mrs. Frank and Dr. Probst and Lieutenant Billy Gray, whose father and the chief were long-time chums, and the Red Cross nurses who had been at the first officer's table fell back to that

of the third. It was every bit as good as the other, but it didn't sound so, and they couldn't see it; and there were faces sour as the product of the ship's baker when that evening all hands went down to dinner, and the silence maintained, or the ominously subdued tone of the talk, at the other tables was in marked contrast with the hilarity that pervailed where sat the gray-haired, ruddy-cheeked old chief and the laughing coterie that listened to the fun that fell from the lips of Witchie Garrison. Armstrong, silent and somber, at the captain's right, looking forward from time to time, saw only one face at the General's table that was not lighted up with merriment; it was the face of the boy he envied, if envy of this kind ever entered into his heart, and he wondered as he looked at Billy's curly head what could have come over that glad young life to leave so deep a shadow on his handsome face.

One night, just one week later, Armstrong's eyes were opened. More than once in the meanwhile he had invited the young officer's confidence, and Billy, who three months earlier had been all gratitude and frankness, protested there was nothing on his mind. He had been very ill, that was all. As to Canker's charges they were simply rot. He hadn't the faintest inkling what had become of the purloined letters any more than he had of the whereabouts of his Delta Sig friend, young Morton, now officially proclaimed a deserter. But Armstrong heard more tales of Witchie's devotions to him in his illness, and the slow convalescence that ensued, noted how the boy's eyes followed her about the deck, and how many a time he would seek her side, even when other men were reading, walking or chatting with her. Armstrong looked with wonderment that was close allied to incredulity and pain. Was it possible that this blithe lad, who had won such a warm interest in the heart of such a girl as Amy Lawrence, could be forgetful of her, faithless to her, and fascinated now by this selfish and shallow butterfly? It was incredible!

But was it? The days had grown hotter, the nights closer, and the air between decks was stifling when the sea rolled high and closed the ports. Officers had taken to snoozing up on deck in steamer chairs. By an unwritten law the port side of the promenade deck was given up to them after eleven at night; but the women folk had the run of the starboard side at any hour when the crew were not washing down decks. Armstrong had been far forward about two o'clock one breathless night to see for himself the condition of things in the hospital under the forecastle. The main deck was crowded with sleeping forms of soldiers who found it impossible to stand the heat below; so on his return instead of continuing along the gangway, he decided to climb the iron ladder from the main to the promenade deck. It would land him at the forward end of the starboard side. There he could smoke a cigar in peace and quiet. It was high time everbody was asleep.

But as his head and eyes reached the level of the deck he became suddenly aware of a couple huddled close together in the shelter of a canvas screen, and under the steps leading aloft to the bridge. He knew Gray's voice at once, and Gray was pleading. He knew her tones of old, and she was imperative, and listening with obvious impatience, for, almost at the instant of his arrival she spoke, low, yet distinctly. "Do as I say; do as I beg you when we reach Manila, and then come—and see how I can reward."

(To be Continued.)

CACTI IN A BOTTLE.

A new method of growing cacti has been discovered in the botanical gardens of Berlin. It is so simple and easy that no one need be without at least one fine cactus in the sitting room or parlor. All that is required is a shapely bottle, a little rich earth and a few cactus seeds that can be bought of any florist for a few cents. Bottles in which creme de menthe or some of the other cordials usually come, are well adapted to this purpose on account of the clearness of the glass and the grace of their shape.

Having secured the bottle, cleanse it thoroughly and then put earth in it until the bottom is covered to a height of about an inch. Sprinkle this earth well, almost soaking wet, and then throw in three or

CACTUS GROWING IN A BOTTLE.

four cactus seeds. Close the bottle snugly with a tight-fitting cork and seal it close with sealing wax. Tie a strong cord around the neck of the bottle and hang it in a window that the sun reaches for at least several hours every day. In cold weather the bottle must not be exposed to the air. The living room, with a constant temperature of 70 degrees or more, suits the experiment admirably. Then the entire process of growth can be watched with no small interest. The opening and rooting of the seeds, and the gradual development of the plants will follow, almost as if by magic. Soon the cacti will be of such size that you can astonish your friends by a sight of them, and they will hardly believe you when you tell them that these plants are growing without any care or water. That they will so flourish for years is proven by this picture of a bottled cactus grown in the manner described at the Berlin Botanical Garden, the bottle having been sealed up just five years ago.

An Evening Call.

"I called on Perkins last evening," remarked Mr. Brown.

"Did you have a pleasant time?" inquired Mrs. Brown.

"Very. Perkins was beating his wife when I came in."

"What?"

"I say Perkins was beating his wife, but of course he stopped when I came in."

"Well, I should hope so."

"I begged him to go right on, but he said some other time would do just as well."

"You begged him to go right on?"

"Why, yes, I didn't want to spoil the fun, you know."

"Oh, you brute!"

"Eh?"

"Do you mean to say you could have looked calmly on while he beat his wife?"

"Certainly. Why not?"

"I thought you had at least a spark of manhood left. I suppose you will be beating me next."

"Yes, I think I could if you would play cribbage with me."

"Play cribbage?"

"Yes. That is what Perkins and his wife were doing."

"You horrid thing?"—San Francisco Examiner.

Invariably.

The Jay—What made him take up the chimney sweep business?

The Josh—Wanted to come out on top, I guess.—Kansas City Independent.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Transvaal War.

"When was the Transvaal and Orange Free State settled, and who are the Boers and Uitlanders? Give origin of war between the English and Boers."—W. B. W., Outville, O.

Please turn to the Weekly Blade of last week—October 19—and read the article, 1st column, 3d page, headed "The Transvaal Trouble." The word "Uitlander" is Dutch, and literally means "outlander," or what we should call foreigners. The following is a summary of the grievances which the British government urged the Boers to remove by proper laws, but which the latter refused to do, and so brought on the war: That British subjects have been permitted and invited to invest very great sums in the Transvaal and take up their residence in that country, in numbers so large that they have more adult males than the entire native-born white population, while the British element in the country is not allowed to vote or hold office, in any other than petty ways, and is not permitted to have public schools in which the English language is used. It is claimed that the British element in the population is not given reasonable opportunity of acquiring the franchise or taking part in the government in any respect This is said to be very wrong in view of the fact that most of the property in the country is owned by British subjects and that they pay nearly all of the taxes, except such as are obtained from other persons of foreign birth and citizenship. It is charged that the taxes are so arranged that the alien population of the mining districts furnishes an undue share of the money to support the Transvaal government and that aliens find their business operations hampered by certain restrictions upon trade, such as the dynamite monopoly given to one company closely connected with the Transvaal government It is also argued that the South African republic is not an altogether independent state, but is under the general suzerainty of Great Britain. This overlordship of England is said to be necessary to the peaceful and harmonious development of South Africa. It is also said that the Boers are unprogressive and unfit to manage the affairs of the country which leads the world in gold mining. They are accused of relying upon outsiders to develop the wealth of the land and make it prosperous, and then denying to those outsiders a share in the government.

Freak Apples.

The editor of the Bureau is convinced that apples are grown of which one-half of each apple is sweet and the other half sour. A shoal of letters has come, and they are perfectly convincing. J. H., Nicolay, Tenn.; W. W. K., Montpelier, O.; J. W. F., Dayton, Tenn.; J. M. P., Creighton, Ga.; E. W., Louisiana, Mo.; M. P., Bryan, O., and A. C. D., Centralia, Kan., tell of the fact that such apples exist. Of those who tell how they are produced, we have letters from W. H. C., Spartansburg, N. Y., and D. S., Lisburn, Pa. W. H. C. says he knew of fruit one-half of which was Rhode Island Greening and the other half Pound Sweeting, produced "by taking half of a bud of each kind, and putting them together very carefully, grafting them in to stock of a tree the usual way."

The letter from Lisburn gives these directions: "Take two buds, one from a branch cut from a sour apple tree, and the other cut from a sweet apple tree; split the buds lengthwise of the branches, and take half of the sour bud, fit it to the half of the bud taken from the branch of the sweet apple tree, and insert the two parts in a young, thriving stalk, the same as in common budding."

He also sends us a clipping from the catalogue of a nurseryman, who calls them the "Two Faced Apple." He says his fruit originated in Cayuga county, New York; that the tree bears an apple which is in size and shape similar to the Tallman Sweet, its peculiarity being that every fruit is equally divided. One-half is sour, like a Greening, and the other half is sweet, like the Tallman. Unfortunately the editor is not allowed to give his name and address, as it would be a valuable free advertisement; but those wanting trees can doubtless get them from other nurserymen, who can order them from those who grow them.

Silver Dollars.

"I have been informed there were only four silver dollars coined in the year 1885, and that the United States government is offering a premium for those four dollars. Is this so?"—H. F. P., Crow Summit, W. Va.

You were misinformed on both points. In the year 1885 there were coined 28,697,767 silver dollars, and the country is full of them. Second, the United States government never offers a premium for coins. Why should it? It is not the government's business to make a collection of rare coins.

The fact which gave rise to the story you were told is this: In the year 1804 there were coined 19,570 silver dollars. In May, 1806, President Jefferson ordered the coinage of silver dollars stopped, because they were shipped out of the country at once, as they could be exchanged for the heavier Spanish silver dollars at a profit. Almost all of the dollars of 1804 were thus shipped away, and of course recoined in other countries. There are but four silver dollars of 1804 known, and collectors of old coins will give anywhere from $200 to $500 for one of that date, if it can be found.

A Cobless Corn.

"There originated in my garden this year three stalks of corn; that is, the stalks very much resembled corn at first, but later on they developed colossal heads, measuring forty inches in diameter and filled with perhaps thousands of grains of a peculiar cereal, unknown to me or any of my neighbors. Each grain is enveloped in a separate capsule or husk like primitive or stock corn, but it has no cob, and no shuck on the outside, as has maize or Indian corn. The grain is as large as the ordinary corn, and is oviform in shape. Among the 166,000 intelligent readers of the Toledo Blade, some of whom are tillers of the soil, can I not hope to get more light on this strange cereal? Although I am a physician, I have had fifty years' experience in a garden, and this is a stranger to me, and does not belong to Virginia, Kentucky or Tennessee."—F. L., Virginia.

Who can throw any light upon this matter?

Andersonville Prison Pen.

"Please tell something about the Andersonville prison pen—where it was located, and if there is anything left of it to-day."—A. O. E., Kane, Pa.

Andersonville is a small town in Sumter county, Georgia, 62 miles south of Macon. Here the Confederates built a prison pen for Union prisoners of war. The site was a pine and oak grove of about 22 acres. The trees were cut down, and the enclosure was surrounded with a stockade 15 or 18 feet high. The stockade area was originally 1,010 feet long by 779 feet wide, but in the summer of 1864 its length

"Example is Better Than Precept."

It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. Thousands of testimonials are examples of what Hood's has done for others, and what it will do for you.

Scrofula—"Running scrofula sores made me shunned by neighbors. Medical treatment failed. A relative urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Did so and in few months the sores completely healed." Mrs J. M. Hatch, Etna, N. H.

Inflammatory Rheumatism—"Two attacks of the grip left me with inflammatory rheumatism. Am 89 years old, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me and I can climb stairs and walk anywhere." J. Loveland, 373 Fargo Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

Did you ever notice how some women break down after marriage? As the family increases, the poor mothers lose their graceful, symmetrical forms, their faces are full of lines and no vestige of youth remains. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription works wonders for such women. A woman need never lose her shape or beauty. If she will take "Favorite Prescription" during gestation, she will not be worried. Morning

sickness will be almost wholly unknown. Nervousness will be prevented. When baby comes, there will be little or no pain, and the ordeal will be shortened. Recovery will be rapid, and the patient will emerge with her old-time attractiveness of face and figure. The mother who takes this wonderful medicine can keep her health and youthful looks, even though a half-dozen children play about her knees. No other women's remedy is its equal. Never allow the medicine dealer to substitute something else.

This remedy contains no trace of alcohol, nor opium, nor any of the dangerous drugs which enter so largely into many advertised "compounds," recommended for the cure of invalid women. It will not create craving for stimulants.

"For five years my wife was in an almost helpless condition, suffering from female weakness," writes J. S. Everitt, Esq., of Hagerman, Washington Co., Fla. "Last September I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She took several bottles of the medicine and gave birth to a ten pound son on January 31st, 1898. She is now sound and well and doing her housework."

Every family needs a medical guide and instructor. The best ever published is the Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages. It will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*. This book has been not inaptly termed "The Bible of the Body," for it is to the body what the Bible is to the soul,—the great chart of salvation.

was increased to 1,620 feet. At the distance of 120 feet outside was another stockade of rough pine logs, and between the two were sentry boxes overlooking the interior. Earthworks mounting 17 guns commanded the prison. The earthworks remain, and we are told some of the timbers of the old stockade still exist.

Territorial Delegates.

"Are the delegates from the territories counted as representatives, and if so, how many representatives are there at the present time?"—E. L. M., Mulliken, Mich.

The constitution of the United States answers the first half of your question. It says: "The House of Representatives shall be composed of members chosen every second year by the people of the several states." Note that it says "states" and does not say "territories." The territorial delegates have no votes on any question. They are not counted as Representatives. The House of Representatives is now composed of 357 members. Besides these, there are three delegates—one from Oklahoma, one from New Mexico and one from Arizona. Alaska has no delegate, because it is not regularly organized as a territory.

Richmond Theater Fire.

"An aged colored veteran of the hoe thinks he is 101 years old. He was a stripling of 12 years when the theatre at Richmond, Va., was burned. Please answer when this conflagration took place."—J. A. B., Tenn.

The Richmond theatre took fire on the night of Dec. 26, 1811, while crowded with spectators, and over 70 persons perished, among whom was the governor of the state. The Monumental church now stands on the site of the theatre.

Commission Prices.

"Do commission men in cities receive the market price for produce as given in the market quotations in The Blade and other periodicals?"—R. S., Burgoon, O.

The prices quoted in the Toledo produce market, given in The Blade market columns, are those the commission men pay. They sell to grocers and others so as to make a profit, of course.

Girls' Names.

"Will you give a few names suitable for a girl child—something short, handy and modern?"—W. P. K., Nasbie, Va.

Xenia is a very pretty name, from the Greek, and means "beautiful." It is very popular in Russia and is pronounced "Zee-ne-a," accent on the first syllable. Madelon is another pretty name; so are Kate, Phyllis, Gladys, Ethel, Eloise, Helen, Marjory, Alicia and Elise.

Losses in Battle.

"In The Blade of October 5, it is stated that in the battle between Abijah and Jeroboam the loss of life was 500,000 men. Josephus says that the taking of Jerusalem by the Romans that the loss of life by the Jews was 1,100,000."—J. B. E., Benton Ridge, O.

You have forgotten that the original question was as to the greatest loss in one day's battle—not in a siege or conflict lasting for some time.

Presidential Canvassers.

"How many nominees for the Presidency ever canvassed the United States, expecting to gain votes, and were any such elected?"—J. F. N., Cecil, N. C.

We understand your question to mean simply making a speaking tour of the country between the time of nomination for the Presidency and the election in the following November. We can recall but three cases. The first was Gen. Winfield Scott, Whig candidate for the Presidency in 1852. He made a tour of the country, making speeches. He was defeated by Pierce. The second case was that of James G. Blaine in 1884. He was defeated. The third was that of Bryan in 1896. He was defeated.

Concerning Lincoln.

"A few days ago I heard two men talking of events of the civil war. One of them said that 'a month or two before Lincoln issued his emancipation proclamation he sent a message to the South stating that if they would quit fighting and bring the Southern states back into the Union, he would grant amnesty to all, and slavery never would be interfered with. Did Lincoln ever send such a message? If so, give me the exact words and date."—J. C., Canton, O.

Mr. Lincoln never made such an assurance as that. At several times during the war, peace committees and others desired to intervene to stop hostilities. Early in the war, Mr. Lincoln said publicly that if he could save the Union by preserving slavery he would do it; if he could save it by destroying slavery, he would do it; that the preservation of the Union was the only thing he was determined upon. But he never sent any message of the kind you state to any Southern leader.

Orthoepy.

J. M., Powersville, Mo.: As we have no type with diacritical marks, it is difficult to indicate pronunciation clearly. You would have been better satisfied to have referred to a good dictionary, where the pronunciation is accurately marked.

In cache, a place for concealing or storing anything, the c is sounded as k, a has the sound in at, ch is as in church, and e is silent.

Chef, a male head cook, is pronounced sheff.

In cafe, a coffee-house, refreshment-room or restaurant, the c has the sound of k, a as in at, final e as in eight, accent on second syllable.

The term milch-cow is from the Anglo-Saxon, and it means a cow giving milk. Milch is a different word from milk, though both derived from the Anglo-Saxon meolce, meolc, milk.

Negro Slaves.

"What country first used the colored man as a slave?"—D. L. M., Howard, Kan.

Slavery existed since before the dawn of authentic history. Slaves were originally captives taken in war, and of all races. No one knows who first enslaved Africans. The Egyptians held Ethiopian slaves so far back that its beginning is not known. The Carthagenians had an immense slave traffic with the interior of Africa fully 3,000 years ago.

Great Bell of Moscow.

"How did the piece get broken out of the great bell of Moscow?"—J. S., Otis, Wash.

The great bell of Moscow, cast in 1733, was never swung. Some falling timbers, in a fire in 1737, broke a piece from its side, which has never been replaced. It is estimated to weigh 443,772 pounds, is 19 feet 3 inches high, and measures 60 feet 9 inches around its margin.

Miscellaneous.

B. F. D., Cabool, Mo.: "Captain Jinks" was the name of a music-hall song, popular back in the early '70's, and nothing else. There never was a Captain Jinks, no more than there were "horse-marines."

A. A. B., New Market, Iowa: It is impossible to take space to print a list of the names of all the vessels of the navy in the Spanish war—battleships, cruisers, torpedo boats, auxiliary cruisers, dispatch boats, transports, and so on.

M. C., Bay View, Wash.: The New Jersey laws regarding the incorporation of stock companies in that state were passed years ago. The conditions on which they can be incorporated are far more liberal than those of any other states, and there is no provision that the companies must be organized by citizens of New Jersey. This allows the trusts to go there and obtain a legal existence.

G. C., Battle Creek, Mich.: The Cricket on the Hearth is the name of a famous Christmas story by Charles Dickens, which will be found in any edition of his works. We know of no poem of that title.

W. C., Georgetown, Mo.: The Russian Czarowitz was the victim of consumption of the lungs. He was sent to one of the summer palaces in Southern Russia. While out on his bicycle, a blood vessel in his lungs broke, and he bled to death by the roadside. This is the "tragic death" alluded to. The Blade printed the news when it occurred a few months ago.

J. S. M., Holly, Colo.: Hon. Webster Davis is still Assistant Secretary of the Interior.

M. T., Fox, Ind.: We do not recall the name of the town in Dakota that was utterly deserted, but it is a fact. The same is true of more than one village in the "dry belt." Failure of crops because of the successive drouths caused farmers to abandon the surrounding country, and of course the town was deserted also, as it was not on or near a railroad.

D. L. S., Sheldon, Iowa: We regret to say we have not the data to answer.

J. W. S., Excelsior, Wis.: We are not in the market for literary matter, especially poetry. We get ten times more than we can use, all the time, and have repeatedly requested that none be sent us.

W. B. A., West Point, Ind.: Address the Register of the United States land office at any one of these places in Montana: Bozeman, Helena, Kalispell, Lewiston, Miles City or Missoula.

BOY MUST SUFFER.

With Capt. Carter's Degradation Goes His Dependent Nephew's Support.

Oberlin M. Carter's punishment has its pathetic effect, not on him, but on an intelligent boy of Ironton, O., his nephew.

Emerson C. Lucas, son of the degraded captain's younger sister, may not depend on his father, John Lucas, who, remarried and having several children of his second wife, needs all the money that he may earn as a druggist of Ironton.

The boy now is dependent on his grandmother, who has only love to give him. It is a great deal, but his uncle was his protector, his foster father. The uncle's sentence to prison is the nephew's sentence to retire from the military school, to turn from a course that had been made clear and easy for him, and struggle.

Carter paid for the boy's education, bought the clothes that he needed, and

EMERSON LUCAS.

attended to him as if he were Captain Carter's son. All Ironton was happy at his good fortune. He is intelligent, painstaking, amiable. He would go to the army or to the navy under his uncle's shield, and have the chances of promotion that never come to other boys. He would be a captain, like his uncle, and a man of great consequence.

His mother died when he was a week old. When his father married again Captain Carter said: "I will take charge of Emerson." The boy naturally idolized his uncle.

Now he is out of school. All his beautiful dreams are dissipated.

He believes that his uncle is a victim of persecution; that he is undone by jealousy.

HIS WISH WAS GRATIFIED.

A yacht sailed by a Columbia club man one day this past summer had on board a lively lad, son of a gentleman who had been invited to enjoy a sail.

The yacht tore along with a good breeze and every one but the boy seemed to be enjoying the sail hugely. His attention was focused upon a kite which was being flown from the lake front park behind them.

"I wish I had a kite to fly, said he, wistfully, and refused to enjoy anything

WANTED THE KITE.

else. While he watched it it suddenly began to flutter and seemed to be coming toward the yacht.

It really had broken loose and passed directly over the yacht trailing a pink string. This string became entangled in the rigging, andsoon the youngster had the pleasure of flying that identical kite from the yacht. And yet some children think there are no fairies in this country to do things for them when they wish.—Chicago News.

—If you have catarrh, rheumatism, or dyspepsia, take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured as thousands of others have been.

Plenty of Proof.

"I'll bet a thousand," shouted the excited politician, "that the editor had no proofs of those damaging stories he published against the boss."

"I'll go you," retorted the little man with a high forehead and two pairs of glasses. "He had the proofs and went through them, word for word, and OK.'d the revise."

"Who in thunder are you?"

"I'm the proofreader."—Detroit Free Press.

Gave Himself Away.

"They tried to put Policeman Bunnycastle in citizen's clothes. It wouldn't work. He gave himself away as soon as he appeared."

"What was the trouble with him?"

"He's too fat for citizen's clothes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Might.

"Would you marry a red-headed woman?"

"I wouldn't if I could get away."—Indianapolis Journal.

10 WEEKS FOR 10 CENTS.

That big family paper, The Illustrated Weekly, of Denver, Colo., (founded 1890) will be sent ten weeks on trial for 10c; clubs of 6, 50c; 12 for $1. Special offer solely to introduce it. Latest mining news and illustrations of scenery, true stories of love and adventure. Add. as above and mention Blade; stamps taken.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Portable Dehorning Apparatus.

J. H. S., Oklahoma Territory: A cheap, substantial dehorning apparatus may be made by using scantling. Cut mortices through the scantling at distances of two feet. Now take uprights of oak, cutting tenons on each end, of sufficient length so that they will run through the mortice a sufficient distance to put a pin of wood or iron through the scantling and tenon. The shoulders of the tenons will act as braces. Boards six inches wide may be used for a floor. Bore two holes in the end of each board, through which to put pins, to fit snugly in the boards on the outside of the scantling. Make each board a little shorter than the other, so that your apparatus will have a gradual slope toward the animal's head. Cross pieces should be placed on the front of the apparatus. Bore holes through the cross pieces and through the uprights, so that a piece of round iron may be pushed through, to be fastenened by a nut and screw. The holes may be made at distances of six inches, to make the cross pieces adjustable for large or small animals. On each stanchion fit a staple with a ring. Now take a rope with a snap on one end, to catch the ring (or a hook will do), and on the other end of the rope fit a ring. Through these rings pins may be driven on which are shoulders. These ropes will hold the apparatus well in place. The top of the apparatus may be braced by fitting tenons on the uprights running through inch boards with pins on top. Lead the animal into the dishorning apparatus, fit the cross pieces above and below the neck, not too closely, and you are ready for dehorning. Lines may be tied to the stanchions close to the hind part of the animal to keep it from backing. The cross pieces in front should be padded, so that the animal can not hurt itself. This kind of apparatus may be put together or taken apart in a very short time, and it is so substantial that it can not be broken.

Shoats' Ears Covered With Pimples.

C. B., Indiana: The editor judges from your letter that your shotes are troubled with a disease known as pemphygus. Give each pig in a bran mash 1 oz. Epsom salts. Change the food. Rub unsalted lard over the parts affected, and after it has been on for three hours wash off with warm water and soap. Dry well and rub in a little of this once a day for four or five days on parts affected: Vaseline, 2 ozs.; iodine, 2 drachms. At the end of the last application, after it has been on for half a day, wash off with warm water and soap, and rub the part with unsalted lard, after drying. The above is not more than sufficient for one shote. The quarters of the pigs must be cleaned well, and the shotes kept from draughts of air.

Cow Stiff and Lame.

W. J. T., Tennessee: If there are no sores between the claws of the cow, she is suffering from rheumatism. Give her a full pound of Epsom salts in three pints of warm water. After this operates, give her 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre once a day for three days in her drinking water. If the joints are affected rub a little of this well in: Biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. This must be well mixed. For two or three weeks feed clean hay, grass, if possible, and if the bowels do not work naturally, feed liberally of bran mashes. The cow must be kept away from draughts of air, and her bedding must be soft and clean. Do not allow her to run out in damp or rainy weather. If she has disease between the claws write again, giving full name and address.

Scab on Potatoes.

W. M., Indiana: Potatoes are attacked by a fungus that spreads and is very destructive. The fungus will remain in the soil. The liberal use of lime on the land is beneficial. Soil in which potatoes become affected by scab should be planted to some other crops for two or three years. Potatoes immersed in corrosive sublimate solution are protected from attack of scab. It is made as follows: Corrosive sublimate, 2½ ozs.; water, 15 gallons. Dissolve the corrosive sublimate in about two gallons of hot water, and after an interval of ten or twelve hours dilute with thirteen gallons of water. The potatoes to be planted are immersed in the solution for one and one-half hours, after which they are spread out to dry; then cut and plant as usual. A half-barrel is a convenient receptacle for the solution. The potatoes may be put into a coarse sack and suspended in the liquid, first being washed. Corrosive sublimate is very poisonous, and should be kept out of the way of children and animals. All treated potatoes should be planted, or, if not planted, destroyed.

Dehorning Calves.

W. G. B., California: Anything applied to the "buttons," or developing horns of calves, must necessarily be very strong and hurtful to the skin, if it touches it. Yet the application to the developing horns, if properly applied, is harmless, as well as almost painless. The application of the chemical preparation should be made within three or four days after the calf is born. The operation is as follows: Lay the calf on its side. (It is necessary to have an assistant to do this.) Clip the hair from the small prominence on the frontal bone, which marks the spot on the upper side of the head where the horn would develop. Take a stick of caustic potash, dip it in cold water, and rub it over the part clipped for about ten seconds. Turn the calf over and rub the potash well in over the corresponding portion of the frontal bone, on the part clipped. Repeat the operation on each side. This will kill the developing horn. Older animals may be dehorned by cutting the horns off with a fine saw close to the head, and afterward applying a little wood tar. In dehorning, the animal may be cast or put in stanchions.

Calves Have Sore Eyes.

G. W. T., Tennessee:—You do not give the age of your calves, hence the impossibility of the editor telling you how much medicine to give them. The calves that have been attacked should be removed from the well ones. The premises must be well cleaned up, and the calves kept under shelter, free from draughts of air, until they recover. Bathe the eyes of the calves with this: Boracic acid, 1 drachm; water, 4 ozs. You must get more than the above if you have two or three calves, but the proportions must be the same.

Cow Slobbers—Tongue Red and Swollen.

E. E. F., Tennessee:—Your cow seems to be attacked with actinomycosis of the tongue. First examine the mouth and teeth for a hard substance that may have found lodgment. If none is there, give the cow a dose of ¾ lb. Epsom salts in three pints of water. When this has operated, give the cow every day 1 drachm iodide of potassium dissolved in a pint of water. It may be necessary to keep this up for three or four weeks. There may be weeping of the eyes and peeling off of the outer layer of the skin, but these are not unfavorable symptoms. It is hard to cure actinomycosis of the tongue where it has become very severe. The sore on the udder should be first greased with unsalted lard to get off the scab. Afterward touch the sore with raw alum, washing it off once a day with warm water and soap.

Gravel or Kidney Troubles.

J. C., Texas:—If your horse has kidney complaint, or gravel, you should call a qualified veterinarian, as these diseases are beyond the scope of one who can not be present to properly care for the animal. You may give your horse relief by administering 15 ozs. raw linseed oil, and afterward give ½ oz. tincture of gentian, morning and evening for two weeks, in soft food. There is no satisfactory treatment for stone in the bladder. A surgical operation becomes necessary. The horse should have a piece of rock salt at which he may lick. Give plenty of roots in winter, and grass when it can be had. Give no saltpetre or other diuretic medicine. A little flaxseed tea is beneficial. Examine the penis for sandy accumulations. This is near the head, and you can remove it, if found. The editor has not the time to answer letters.

Long Time Churning.

J. L. R., Kansas: Where particles of butter appear when churning, and will not gather, it shows that the cream is too warm. Dash some cold water in the churn and your butter will gather. Never put new cream in with that in the pot without stirring. Too slow churning will at times not cause the formation of butter, and when it is done too rapidly the butter will make and unmake. In the latter case the butter globules are broken. Keep your pans scrupulously clean. If you will give your cow 1 oz. hyposulphite of soda in soft or cut feed once a day it will be beneficial. Sometimes without apparent cause it will require half an hour to make butter come in churning. You should have a piece of rock salt where the cow may lick it at will. This sometimes proves of much benefit. Give freely of bran mashes for a few days if the bowels show constipation.

Received.

From United States Department of Agriculture: Fifteenth Annual Report of the Bureau of Animal Industry, 1898. This book is a valuable one. Its contents embrace 648 pages, relating to various subjects in which agriculturists, stock raisers and others are interested.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Don't Ring Market Pigs.

When the fattening time comes every aid should be given to the pigs to induce thrift. Sometimes it seems that they get to rooting and root too much. We believe this is seldom the case when they are in good health, says John M. Jamison in National Stockman. At any rate we would not ring the pigs or feeding hogs to prevent rooting. We would try to feed them in such a way as to offset this tendency or desire. Sometimes we find a farmer who thinks he fails unless he keeps his pigs ringed all the time, and honestly believes it indicates good management and farming to ring them as soon as their noses are large enough, and keep them ringed till they reach market. Our experience teaches that there is seldom any necessity for using rings, except for breeding stock, and only about one-half of the time for these.

A few days ago one or two aged sows got too handy with their noses, which they used in order to pass through the smooth-wire fence; sometimes they raised up the bottom wire and crowded under, where the posts are too far apart. To put a stop to this we tightened the wires and put rings in the sows' noses. By the time all soreness has left their noses they will cease trying to get under and through the fence.

A pig that is grown for market should never feel a ring, and on farms where crops are rotated—wheat, clover and corn—there is no necessity for ringing anything except the breeding stock. Nor should they have rings more than half the time. We remember once seeing a lot of hogs in the pens at the railroad station ready for shipment. They were not thrifty, and we soon found that their noses were all sore from rings jointed in the flesh. The owner doubtless failed to notice the cause of their unthrifty condition and sold them to save loss from cholera or other diseases.

Fall Care of Growing Chicks.

As we look down upon a large flock of growing chicks about three-fourths matured the minds of chicken growers are filled with pleasant thoughts of the future.

One fancier anticipates in glowing fancy victory over his brother at the winter shows. Another is looking forward to the maturing of superior breeding stock, that at some future time may be the foundation of a large and profitable poultry plant. Another is dreaming of large baskets of eggs from his superior stock of layers, all to be selected from the growing chicks. But in those happy moments failure is lurking in the vicinity of the poultryman's yards. The chicks may have matured from their infancy to their present age without a drawback, but now the broods are assuming a different sphere in life. The pullets are taking on their winter coat of feathers and shaping into henhood or to a life of usefulness. The male is assuming the responsibility of finding a precious morsel for the female. And now, kind reader if you raise poultry, is the time of watchfulness and persistent care.

Now is the time to act. There is danger in procrastination. Separate your males from the females and prepare for the destruction of the lifeblood suckers that infest your fowls. Many a promising bird has succumbed to the torture of the deadly louse.

During the warm weather the chick withstood the torture. But as cold nights come on the chicks will begin to get dumpy and at last lay down to sleep the sleep that knows no waking. This is caused by the atmosphere becoming chilly, the louse drawing closer to the body of the fowls, commences a steady torment.

The lice being destroyed, commence hardening your chicks for cold weather. An open front shed is as good a protection as they need if matured sufficiently. Give them a six-inch board to roost on; this will prevent crooked breast bones.

While I am mentioning the roosting of fowls I will say a few words in regard to our pen of 14 Black Minorca males I am the proud possessor of. This pen of birds has never been allowed any shelter of any kind since they were taken from the brooder. They roost on a 2x4, 14 feet long, three feet from the ground, under a tree. They have been exposed to all kinds of weather. They are free from lice and present the picture of health.

Feed your birds regularly, strong stimulating foods, that which will build muscle and flesh and not fatten; that is if you are going to keep the stock for next season's use.

When you place the stock in their winter quarters do not crowd them. Crowding makes hard looking plumage and decreases the strength of the stock, making them less valuable as show birds or breeders.

A watchful eye should always be cast on the growing chicks, for colds are sometimes contracted; this gradually runs to roup and the entire flock is contaminated.—Correspondence National Rural.

MAXIM A BRITISHER.

The inventor who achieved fame in the electric line before he turned his attention to machine guns has renounced American citizenship to become a subject of Queen Victoria. He was quick to

MAXIM IS NOW AN ENGLISHMAN.

follow the lead of William Waldorf Astor, and his naturalization certificate is dated August 16 last. Maxim's first invention, like that of Jay Gould, was a mouse trap. He established his gun works in England in 1884.—Chicago News.

Hogs are Higher

They are going up daily. Get ready for the boom by breeding now. We send a sample pair of our

FAMOUS O. I. C. HOGS ON TIME,

and allow you agency if you write promptly. Two of these famous hogs weighed 2,806 lbs. Write to-day.

L. B. SILVER CO.
119 Grand Arcade Bldg., Cleveland, O.

It Kills the Germs

WHICH CAUSE DISEASE.

Catarrh, Consumption, Bronchitis and Pneumonia Are Germ Diseases.

THIS ALL MEDICAL MEN ADMIT.

Through the Air We Breathe is the Only Way by Which these Diseases Can Be Reached.

NO PHYSICIAN WILL DENY IT.

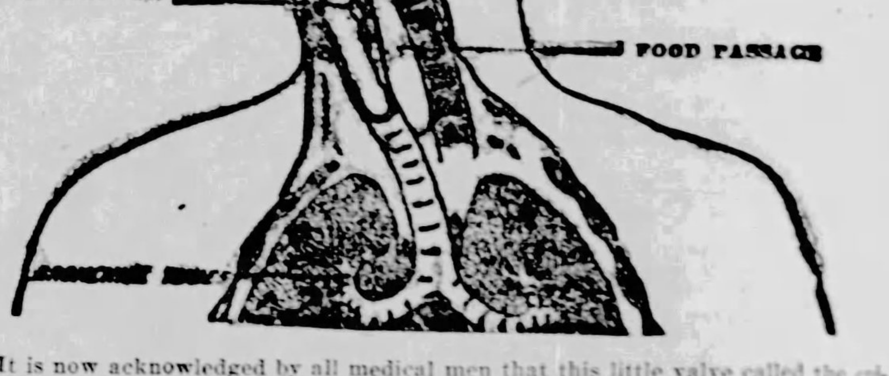
There is But One Germicide that Can Be Inhaled. No Other Has Yet Been Found.

THESE ARE FACTS.

How Then, Can You Expect to Cure These Diseases in Any Other Way?

THIS LITTLE VALVE

Has for Hundreds of Years Prevented the Cure of All Diseases of the Air Passages.



It is now acknowledged by all medical men that this little valve called the epiglottis, has effectively prevented the cure of Consumption and all deep-seated diseases of the respiratory organs for hundreds of years. It is due to its presence at the entrance of the windpipe that all liquid medicines, no matter in what form they are administered or how minutely divided by sprays or atomizers, are prevented from entering the bronchial tubes or lungs; yet, if it were not for this little valve, liquids and foods would enter these passages and cause instant strangulation and death. The epiglottis is always open to permit the passage of air to the lungs, but so constructed that the slightest contraction of the throat causes it to close over the opening to the windpipe, and prevent the least drop of moisture from entering the passages which lead to the lungs. Try to breathe and swallow at the same time and you will see how perfectly this little valve does its work. Is it any wonder, then, that the number of persons afflicted with Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption have steadily increased every year, and that the medical profession should have become excited over the discovery of a dry air germicide, the first ever found, that can be carried to all parts of the head, throat and lungs in the air you breathe? No other treatment or medicine has ever created such a profound interest among the doctors, and this interest is being increased hourly by the wonderful recoveries made under their own eyes. Not alone among the medical profession has this been felt, but hundreds of thousands of men and women throughout the United States, through free treatments given, and influenced by the knowledge that their money would be returned in case of failure, have tested this new remedy, been cured, and are to-day recommending "HYOMEI" to all their friends and acquaintances. There has been for months NO DOUBT WHATEVER in the minds of medical men as to the efficacy of "HYOMEI" in the treatment of Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Bronchitis and Consumption, and fathers and mothers who are acquainted with the honest method used by the R. T. Booth Company in introducing "HYOMEI" are not doing right by themselves, or their families, if they do not test this new treatment, which costs nothing if it fails to give relief, and can be tested free in all large cities.

"HYOMEI" CURES BY INHALATION.

It is Nature's own remedy given through the air you breathe. There is no danger, no risk. Your money is refunded if it fails to relieve.

"Hyomei" Inhaler Outfit, $1.00. Extra bottles "Hyomei," 50c. "Hyomei" Balm, a wonderful healer, 25c. Can be obtained of your druggist, AT OFFICE, OR BY MAIL. Pamphlets, consultation and advice, free. Send for the Story of "Hyomei." Mailed free.

THE R. T. BOOTH CO., 14 Washington St., Ithaca, N. Y.

THE TOLEDO BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

This machine and Weekly Blade (one year) only..... **$18.00**

Every Machine guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

Improved High Arm, Perfected. Warranted for Ten Years.

We claim for this machine all the good points found in all other machines. All old and wornout ideas have been discarded, and it has been improved and simplified until it stands at the head of the list of high grade machines. All wearing parts are of best steel, and case-hardened. Every part is adjustable, and all lost motion can be taken up by simply turning a screw. It has the simplest and easiest threading shuttle made. It has an automatic bobbin winder, which winds the thread as even as upon a spool. Self-setting needle and round needle bar. Each and every machine is made under personal supervision, and can be relied on as absolutely perfect. Our machine has every known improvement.

It is one of the quietest and lightest-running machines now made. It uses a straight, self-setting needle. Any one can easily operate it. The instruction book is profusely illustrated, showing how to do all kinds of fancy work with attachments. It is so simple a child can use it.

The woodwork is unique and attractive in style, and substantially made from well-seasoned and carefully selected material. Its elegant finish and rich trimmings are in good taste and harmonize with the excellent workmanship of the machine. We supply either oak or black walnut.

Far more handsome and ornamental than the ordinary woodwork, it is at the same time of equal durability, utility and good finish.

Try one, and if not found exactly as represented (10 days' test being allowed) we will refund you the money paid on it and stand freight both ways.

STRONG—DURABLE—SPEEDY.

Each machine is supplied with the following outfit: 1 Hemmer and Feller (1 piece), 12 Needles, 6 Bobbins, 1 Wrench, 1 Screwdriver, Oil Can filled with oil, Cloth Gauge and Thumb Screw, and a Book of Instructions. These extra attachments sent free with each machine: 1 Tucker, 1 Hemmer Set (4 widths and Binder), 1 Ruffler with Shirring Plate, 1 Braider (foot and slide), 1 Thread Cutter.

The book of instructions is profusely illustrated, and answers the purpose of a competent teacher.

Machines are shipped by freight.

Drop Head Folding Cabinet, $2.00 extra.

WARRANTY.

We not only claim that our Blade Sewing Machine is one of the best in the world, but substantiate our claim by giving a guarantee with each sewing machine we send out, agreeing to duplicate any part that proves defective in five years free of charge (shuttles, needles and bobbins excepted), thereby proving conclusively our confidence in our Blade Sewing Machine.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the Blade Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entirely new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, and worth double. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Special Notice: In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine or the year in which you bought it.

CARABAO AT WORK.

Long of horn and tough of hide is the carabao. Sometimes it is called the water buffalo, and it resembles the animal of that name which is found in India. The name is fitting, for the owner, if left to itself, will stay in the water nearly all day. To the native it is invaluable. It tills his fields and draws his product to the market. It is meek and patient and docile, with great strength and a will to pull whatever it is yoked to over any road.

The army in the Philippines has found the bull train to be of great service in transporting provisions and ammunition from point to point. Once the transfer had to be made from the Bag-Bag river to San Fernando, a distance of twelve miles. It took half a day to make the journey. Some of the carabao died, but as a rule the method of transportation was a success, though slow. A buffalo, drawing a heavy load of ammunition, was driven up a sharp grade at Bag-Bag to reach the railroad track. Both front feet slipped, and the beast fell to his knees and did not attempt to move until the train had slackened. Then it was found that the knees of the animal had been skinned and were bleeding.

One peculiarity about the buffalo is that he must have water and demands it twice a day at least. Through the green that surrounds the walled city on the south there runs a small stream that empties and fills with the ebb and flow of the tide. When it is low there is plenty of mud, and when high the water is not clear, but the government carabao that are loafing there now are not particular about the condition of the stream. They feed along the green slope until the heat of the day, then they crawl down into the mud and lie there until the rays of the sun are behind the walls of the city, when they come out again for the evening meal. Should they be wanted in the meantime, the driver goes down to the bank and begins to throw stones and shout, "Hoo-o, Hoo-a." When that sound breaks upon them as they stand there with their eyes shut and with jaws elevated above the water line deliberately chewing their cud, with one accord they silently sink out of sight. Sometimes they remain under water for more than a minute. Then they begin to come up, one at a time, and as they appear the "Hoo-o, Hoo-a" of their tormentor still smites the peaceful air. Slowly they move off, and it is not always in the right direction. It sometimes takes a half-hour's labor to get the drove to the bank. If they are covered with mud it suits them better, for then their hides have a coating which the fly and mosquito cannot penetrate.

CARABAO, OR WATER BUFFALO.

If the carabao are to work in the carts, they step in between the shafts as carefully as an elephant over the form of his keeper. The carabao is nearly as large as the elephant and fully as awkward. The yoke is fastened to the shafts, and the beast must turn his head sideways that his mammoth horns may go through. The beast minds like a child, and turns his great head this way and that as the driver demands. Sometimes carabao run away, and then there is trouble for anything or anybody in the way. They are blind with fury, and drag their loads behind them as though they were hitched to fairy carts.

Chinamen know how to humor the animals, and for every carabao there is a "Chino" driver. The Chinamen sit on the carts or ride the backs of their beasts and drive with one rope hitched to a ring in the animals' noses. By a series of jerks and ejaculations, they skillfully guide their carts through the most crowded thoroughfares. The one thing they cannot do is to make the carabao hurry. The animals are slow of foot, and it was because of their poking gait that they were ruled off the Escolda, the Broadway of Manila.

Soldiers can drive them, and some have mastered the art of saying the words and jerking the guide rein, but a Chinaman usually squats like a monkey on the cart. It is a legend that the carabao can scent a European from afar, and that the knowledge sets him wild with anger. Further, the legend declared that if a white man passed in front of a carabao the animal would gore him. If this were ever true, the carabao has thought better of it, and has adapted himself to circumstances.

There are immense herds of buffalo living in a wild state in the Philippines, if what is told for truth can be relied on. It is a business of one of the tribes to catch and tame these animals. But when born in service they are easily broken. A buffalo calf resembles a velvet-nosed jersey for about six weeks of its earlier existence. It has slim legs, jumps about and bleats with all the abandon of a highbred heifer, and enjoys life for a couple of years. Then its horns grow out—sometimes straight from the side of its head—until it has to turn its head to pass through a common gate. There is a great variety of horns. Some sweep back in a graceful curve, some droop, some spread like antlers, but all are long and grow to a sharp point. The carabao is usually drab or mud color, but there is one which travels about Manila that is as white as an animal can be.

A daily plunge into the water is a necessity to the buffalo. If he does not get it he dies. This was found true with the train that started with Gen. Lawton for the expedition among the foothills. Water was not at hand for the carabao to wallow in, and they fell over with their loads and died in the sun. Sometimes they go mad, and if they spy a pool somewhere about, they will make a dash for it, regardless of what is behind. This happened once when the train was carrying supplies to San Fernando. One buffalo broke through a fence and plunged down a steep bank into a stream, taking with him the cart and its entire load, except the driver, who stood on one foot remonstrating in Tagalo with the unruly beast.—Harry A. Armstrong, in Chicago Record.

Loves Every Voter.

Sunday School Teacher—Who loves everybody, Johnnie?

Johnnie—My pa does, cos he's trying to get into the Town Council.—Tit-Bits.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine Made a New Woman of Mrs. Kuhn.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 64,492]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I think it is my duty to write to you expressing my sincere gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried different doctors, also different kinds of medicine. I would feel better at times, then would be as bad as ever.

"For eight years I was a great sufferer. I had falling of the womb and was in such misery at my monthly periods I could not work but a little before I would have to lie down. Your medicine has made a new woman of me. I can now work all day and not get tired. I thank you for what you have done for me. I shall always praise your medicine to all suffering women."—MRS. E. E. KUHN, GERMANO, OHIO.

"I have taken eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of your Sanative Wash, also some of the Liver Pills, and I can say that your remedies will do all that you claim for them. Before taking your remedies I was very bad with womb trouble, was nervous, had no ambition, could not sleep, and my food seemed to do me no good. Now I am well, and your medicine has cured me. I will gladly recommend your medicine to every one wherever I go."—MRS. M. L. SHEARS, GUN MARSH, MICH.

HE CERTAINLY WENT.

The football squad of a certain educational institution not far from St. Louis lined up for practice the other day. These honored young collegians were being taught to fall on the ball.

Discipline in football practice is, as is doubtless generally suspected, of an exceedingly strict nature, and, therefore, after several falls had been made and the players were lined up for another, it was with considerable surprise that a voice from the line was heard announcing "I don't think I'll go this time."

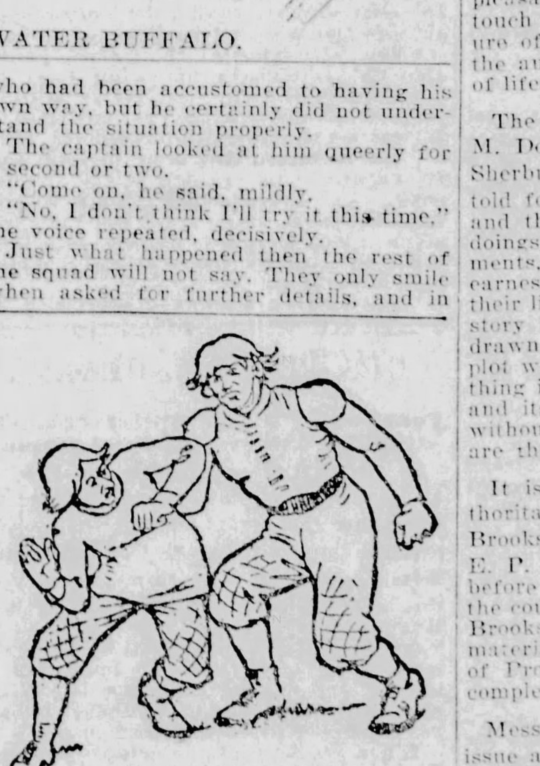
It is true that the young man making this assertion was an only child, and one who had been accustomed to having his own way, but he certainly did not understand the situation properly.

The captain looked at him queerly for a second or two.

"Come on, he said, mildly.

"No, I don't think I'll try it this time," the voice repeated, decisively.

Just what happened then the rest of the squad will not say. They only smile when asked for further details, and in order not to seem rude to the questioner, usually add: "He certainly went."



JUST WHAT HAPPENED THEN.

This is doubtless true, for it would be far better to shake a red rag at a bull than to say to your superior officer on a football field: "No, I don't think I'll go this time."—St. Louis Star.

LET THEM PLAY IN THE DIRT

Mothers Should Not Insist on Their Children Always Being Clean.

The mother who would have her children healthy must not be afraid to have them occasionally dirty, says Harper's Bazar. While cleanliness is akin to godliness, there is a clean dirt that comes from contact with the sweet earth that is wholesome. Have the little ones bathed frequently, insist that they come to meals with immaculate hands and faces, but between meals have them so dressed that they are free to run and romp as they will.

An overcareful mother of an only child complained to a physician that her baby was pale and delicate. He asked to see the child, and the nurse brought in the 2-year-old from the veranda, where he had been seated on a rug, looking at a picture book. His dainty nainsook frock was spotless, as were also the pink kid boots and silk socks.

"What the child needs is wholesome dirt," was the physician's verdict. "Put a gingham frock and plain shoes on him and turn him loose on the lawn or in the fresh earth. If he is not rosy and happy in a month let me know."

At the expiration of the prescribed time the baby was transformed. The eyes that had been heavy were bright, the skin had acquired a healthful glow, the arms and legs were plump and the languid, tired little patient had become a rollicking boy. The freedom, fresh air and clean dirt had in a month's time wrought a greater change in the child's system than all the skill of the medical fraternity could have effected.

Mothers who take their little school boys and girls away for vacation should let them romp at will out of doors, fish in the brook, ride on the hay and wear strong shoes and clothing of which they need not be too careful. A child is much happier if untrammeled by too many "don'ts." And the mother is happier, too, if she need not say "don't" every hour in the day.

She Had Hopes.

"Of course, Maggie, if you intend to get married, that is your business," said the mistress to her cook, "but you mustn't forget that marriage is a very serious matter."

"Yes, ma'am; I know it is sometimes," replied the domestic, "but maybe I'll have better luck than you did."—Chicago Evening Post.

In Automobile Times.

"He has a great faculty for putting the cart before the horse."

"Oh, I wouldn't say that. Say, he has a habit of trying to make the wheels run the motor."—Indianapolis Journal.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The latest novel of Anthony Hope, entitled The King's Mirror, is challenging a great deal of interest both in this country and England, as anything by this writer naturally would do, since he has already won his title to popular consideration. In this later work Mr. Hope seems to have held himself steadily in hand, so that while it may seem to lack something of the spontaneity and rush of action to be found in Zenda and others of his former books, it is more artistic and finished, more satisfying in a literary way. Not that it is in the least artificial, for, in some respects, there is more simplicity and naturalness of character than in the others, but as a whole, it may be said to be more consistent.

The Appletons are the publishers.

A book full of the results of careful research and reective thought is one which has been translated from the French of Th. Ribot, by Frances A. Welby, and published by the Open Court Publishing Company. The title is The Evolution of General Ideas, and it needs a more careful consideration and extended review than can now be given here, but a short notice will serve to introduce it to the readers of The Blade.

It is, the author writes in his preface, a study of pure psychology from which he has vigorously endeavored "to eliminate all that relates to logic, to the theory of knowledge, to first principles of philosophy. We are concerned with genesis, with embryology, with evolution only."

This volume is made up of a series of lectures given in the College de France in 1895, and is the first of a forthcoming series designed to include all departments of psychology.

Stories of the Railroad names, a collection of short stories told by John Alexander Hill, who, in addition to a gift for narrating events in a striking way, has the advantage of many years of personal experience among the scenes and happenings which he has described so well.

Perhaps one of the most striking is My Lady of the Eyes, the lady being the picture of the wife of one of the engineers which was painted upon the upper half of the dial of his clock in his cab.

All of the stories tell in a terse way striking incidents in the lives of railroad men who are ever facing dangers of which little is known until some day when they become terrible realities. Among them is The Clean Man and the Dirty Angels showing how, in the heart of the most abandoned, may often be found the ray of divine light shining and only awaiting recognition. Others are Some Freaks of Fate; Mormon Joe, the Robber; The Polar Zone; and An Engineer's Christmas Story.

The volume is published by the Doubleday & McClure Co.

Blix is the title of an exceedingly pretty love story by Frank Norris, which is brought out by Doubleday & McClure. It is true that the plot is so slight as to do little towards holding the interest of the reader, had the tale been written with any less brightness or piquancy.

In the Bivouac of Life, Sarah P. Brooks, through her publisher, Drexel Biddle, presents a series of short stories brightly written, spicy, and decidedly out of the ordinary. There are ten of them, wholly unlike each to the other, and yet looked at critically, showing that they come from the same brain. They are all pleasant stories, often with a quaint touch of humor, which adds to the pleasure of the reader, while he is watching the author's development of some phase of life.

The Heir of Sherburne, by Amanda M. Douglas, is another of the series of Sherburne stories which this author has told for the benefit of the young people and those who like to read about their doings, their flirtations, their amusements, their troubles, and finally their earnest loves, and the serious part of their lives. The trouble with the present story is its length, the events being drawn out over many pages, when the plot would have borne condensation. One thing is certainly true—its spirit is good, and its reading will please and interest without harming. Dodd, Mead & Co. are the publishers.

It is announced that, at last, an authoritative story of the life of Phillips Brooks is in the hands of the publishers, E. P. Dutton & Co., and will be issued before the end of the year. It was in the course of preparation by Rev. Arthur Brooks, but he died in 1895, and the material was then placed in the hands of Prof. Allen, of Cambridge, who has completed it.

Messrs. George W. Jacobs & Co. will issue about Nov. 1 a new novel, entitled "Stephen the Black," which deals with the problem of the white man's burden in this country, the scene being laid in the Black Belt of Alabama. The author, Caroline H. Pemberton, a niece of the late confederate general, John C. Pemberton, has also written a study of the child-criminal, entitled "Your Little Brother James," which has met with marked favor.

A year or two since Dr. Bradford published "A Christmas Meditation" on The Sistine Madonna at Dresden, which was widely appreciated; and this year he brings out through the same publishers—Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York—a somewhat similar Christmas book on The Holy Family at Murillo, in the National Gallery of London. The beautiful art of the Spanish master is discussed with intelligence, and offers a natural approach to the lessons of "sweetness and light" in successive themes—such as "The Ideal Child," "The Ideal Family," "The Unseen Ministry" (of angels, as seen in the upper part of the painting), "Sunset and Sunrise" (death and resurrection)) etc. These are all most reverently treated, yet with such practical suggestiveness as must be helpful and inspiring to any thoughtful family readers.

This week a new book appears from the press of the Lippincotts from the pen of Dr. C. W. Doyle. It is entitled The Shadow of Quong Lung, and the scene is in the San Francisco Chinese quarters. It is said by those who claim to know that some strange revelations concerning the life of these slave girls will be given, whispers of which have been heard but which after all have not been generally accepted as facts.

A Bitter Heritage, by John Bloundelle Burton, is well written and interesting, as are most of the stories of this author. The following is an outline of the plot: A young lieutenant in the English navy is recalled to his supposed father's deathbed. The dying man tells him he was stolen as a baby from a brother in British Honduras who is now extremely rich. The young man goes at once to Central America, and there begins a most mysterious complication, an heir being already on the spot, the rich planter also being dead. The way in which he escapes the dangers that threaten him, the description of the country and the inhabitants, and the final working out of the plot is well done. D. Appleton & Company publish A Bitter Heritage in their Town and Country Library.

Baroness Bettina von Hutten is the author of that sparklingly clever book, "Miss Carmichael's Conscience—A Study in Fluctuations," just issued by the Lippincotts. She is young, and American by birth, and the niece of the late Thomas A. Scott, formerly president of the Pennsylvania railroad. She has lived much abroad for ten years past, and about two years ago married at Florence Baron von Hutten, a "many-times great" nephew of the famous Ulrich von Hutten, of the Reformation.

R. F. Fenno & Company publish a novel entitled Honor of Thieves, for which it is difficult to say a good word. The writer, C. J. Cutliffe Hyne, has evidently set himself to finding all the evil which can be crowded into a book and setting it therein, and the result is a company in which it is hard to discover a redeeming character. He says in his preface that the men mostly verge towards the bad, but some are better than others. True, but one would prefer in the images made to enter into their minds, a few of the really high minded, of whom there are some in the world, if Mr. Hyne does not know them.

Miss Mary Kingsley's father, Dr. George Kingsley, was, like herself, a traveler in many lands. A work in which he recorded his travels and sport is to be published by Messrs. Macmillan. There is an introductory memoir by Miss Kingsley. His narrative opens in the mist, rain and storm of a deer-stalking expedition on a Sutherland hillside. It passes to New Zealand in the olden days, to Spain, Portugal and Algiers. It dips into regions of "sharks and whales," returns to England and salmon fishing, and jumps off once more to the Tyrol and chamois hunting. One judges that the matter was generally written "on the spot," thus having picturesqueness.

When a book is published that is full of encouraging and inspiring thought, that which will help the weary and disheartened to see something more in life than suffering, it is food for rejoicing. This is the case with the little volume coming from the press of T. Y. Crowell & Co., the author of which is F. B. Meyer. They are brave and wholesome counsels which can not fail to do good to their readers. Many of his illustrations are drawn from oriental sources, he having written many of the chapters while traveling in India.

Friendly Counsels is another little volume of a similar sort by the same author and also coming from the Crowell house. Without being upon so high a plane as the first, the chapters are yet full of practical and stimulating thought, with useful suggestions. The subjects are of this order: On the Choice of a Friend; Letter-writing; On Visiting Other People; Traveling and On Reading.

Unto the Hills by Rev. J. R. Miller, is a little book further described as a meditation on the One Hundred and Twenty-First Psalm. The author argues that, even as the Greek word for man means "the upward-looking," so it is good for him to look up and not down. And even as the actual mountains are beneficent in their three-fold physical influence and also in their uplifting spiritual influence, so, far more beneficent are "the mountains of God, from whence cometh our help." This is the spirit of the little volume which comes from T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

Harry Castleman has written another book for boys which is brought out by Henry T. Coates & Co., of Philadelphia. It is entitled The White Beaver, and tells of the adventures of two boys, both sons of lumber dealers, who were partners, and both very fond of open air sports. They often had the opportunity of going into the woods together from the mills of the firm. At this time they chanced to be at one where the water got upon a rampage and the dam was carried away with much other property. The incidents which follow the catastrophe make the rest of the story.

A great big, unwieldly book is that which The Werner Company bring out under the title of Mrs. Gillette's Cook Book. Mrs. Gillette also collected what is known as the White House Cook Book, published ten years ago. The present work is claimed to be an advance upon that volume which was, however, very successful.

The work is claimed to be the result of fifty years of practical housekeeping, and doubtless will be popular, the only objection being, as said before, its size, necessitated probably by the large, clear type, a boon to poor eyes, and the amount of matter contained.

Street & Smith publish a short, and very well written Life of Admiral Dewey by Will M. Clemens, the author of a number of biographies of great men or those who have, in some way, attracted public attention, and occupy it to some extent at present. This volume begins, of course, with the ancestry of the Dewey family, which is always claimed to be of the best. The story is very pleasantly told, and for so small a book, profusely illustrated. There are some very amusing anecdotes told which well illustrate the character of the man.

The Life of General Nathan Bedford Forrest, by John Allen Wyeth, M. D., is one of the most interesting and romantic of the more recent contributions to the literature of the great Civil War. The work is one of love, of justice and of authentic history. Written 34 years after the close of the giant conflict of '61-'65, it is given to the public at a time when the vast majority of readers can better than at any previous period since that time, segregate picturesque personality and devoted loyalty to a cause, from the cause itself, and thus admire and appreciate worth, brilliancy and genius, even though associated with a heresy that found its grave at Appomattox.

The author of this work not only does justice to the memory and deeds of General Forrest as a man and soldier, but renders an actual service to history in his treatment of the much contraverted "Massacre of Fort Pillow." The odium which for years attached to the name of Gen. Forrest, due to confused and mistaken conceptions of what actually occurred on the 12th of April, 1864, had, to some extent, been lifted by the testimony both of federal and confederate soldiers who had personal knowledge of all the circumstances of that memorable conflict, but perhaps nothing in that line has been more effectively and at the same time impartially presented than by Dr. Wyeth.

The book, which will be of especial interest to veterans of the civil war, is published by Harper & Bros., New York.

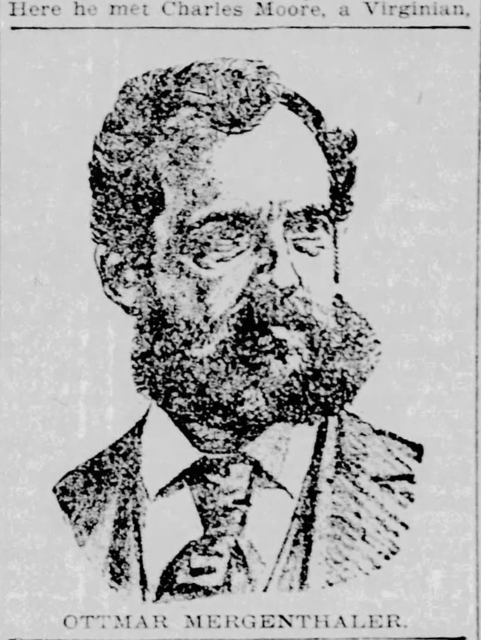
Books Received.

From T. Y. Crowell & Company:
Friendly Counsels. By F. B. Meyer. 35 cts.;
Unto the Hills. By J. R. Miller. 35 cts.; and
"Take Heart Again." By F. B. Meyer. 35 cts.
From Dodd, Mead & Co.:
Janice Meredith. By Paul Leicester Ford. $1.50; and
A Looker-on in London. By Mary H. Krout. $1.50.
The White Beaver. By Henry Castleman. Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.
From the Macmillan Company:
Young April. By Egerton Castle. $1.50;
Mr. Dooley in the Hearts of His Countrymen. Small, Maynard & Company, Boston. $1.50.
Joe Payne. By Margaret Augusta Kellogg. James H. West Co., Boston.
Stories from Froissart. By Henry Newbolt. $1.50; and
More Pot-Pourri from a Sunny Garden. By Mrs. C. W. Earle. $2.00.
A Love-Lit Path to God. By Hattie C. Flower. B. O. Flower, Copley Square, Boston.
The World's Best Orations. By Fred P. Kaiser, Philadelphia.
Selections From the Table Talk of Martin Luther. Cassell & Company. 10 cts.
From Houghton, Mifflin & Co.:
A Jersey Boy. By Everett T. Tomlinson. $1.50;
The Helpers. By Francis Lynde. $1.50; and
Plantation Pageants. By Joel Chandler Harris. $2.00.

Her Face / His Face
Her face was marred with freckles, his face was sore from shaving. Both were quickly cured with
Heiskell's Ointment
the specific for all skin disorders, slight or severe. 50 cents a box.
Heiskell's Soap
Keeps the skin soft, smooth and healthy. Price 25 cents. Sample free.
Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

OTT. MERGENTHALER.

Ottmar Mergenthaler, the inventor of the linotype, was the son of Johann Mergenthaler, a public school teacher, born May 10, 1854, in Wurtemberg, Germany. He became a watchmaker's apprentice when quite young, and in 1872 came to the United States to avoid military service, reaching Baltimore with just $30 in cash. He drifted to Washington, and began work in the machine shop of an uncle. Here he met Charles Moore, a Virginian, who had invented a writing machine. From experiments with this Mergenthaler evolved the linotype machine, which is best known by his name. Hampered by poverty, his invention got into the hands of a syndicate in 1885. Mergenthaler claimed he was frozen out of the syndicate because of his lack of fortune, and deprived of royalties. The matter reached partial settlement, but the originator of the greatest labor-saving device of the age will go to the grave a comparatively poor man and with a broken heart. He has been able to make a living recently by selling various small parts of his machine for repair purposes.



OTTMAR MERGENTHALER.

ON THE FRENCH FRONTIER

The English Bicyclist, the Dreyfus Case and Another Forgery.

The place was a custom house on the French frontier, and the time the morrow of the Rennes verdict, says the Pall Mall Gazette. The Englishman had come to claim a refunding of the money he had deposited when he took his bicycles into France. The papers were in order, the identity of the machines verified, and while the chief went for the key of his strongbox the Englishman invited speech upon the "affaire."

"Ah, mais, c'est une drole d'affaire; on ne saura jamais la verite," remarked the man in a draggled uniform. One thing only was clear that foreign money had done it.

"I love Jews no more than you," observed the Englishman, who felt that anti-Judaism that charged the air; "but if there had been a cosmopolitan syndicate I should have heard of it in England."

"Then how, sir, do you explain the rage of the foreigners, which would be laughable were it not so odious? The foreign journalists have earned their money well." (The man had read his "Petit Journal.")

"Ah, bien, sur," exclaimed the five in derisive chorus.

"And why should they discuss French affairs if they were not paid for it?"

It was in vain for the Englishman to submit that when people have had proof of a prisoner's innocence they are apt to feel indignant at his conviction against all the rules of evidence and equity. He was speaking to Anti-Dreyfusards and readers of the "Petit Journal"; moreover he was one against five. It was manifestly safer to play the indifferent spectator, and to talk of the great Exhibition. There was a proposal among certain foreign hotheads, he said, to boycott the exhibition; nay, more, to eschew French silks and French wines. France, remarked one, would suffer less from that than the foreigners themselves. She was rich enough to do without them.

"True. But apparently the Parisians think otherwise, for in the morning papers they speak of postponing the Exhibition for a year." This spiked their gun. With exclamations of dismay and incredulity one reached for his "Petit Journal" and ran his finger down its columns, the others pressing on him, chin on shoulder. Their chief, returning with the key recalled them to business. "Monsieur will sign his receipt for 52 francs 60 centimes, and then take the money. Ah, but it was not Monsieur who had signed the original document? It was Madame? Tenez, voila un impasse!" The receipt and the document must be signed by the same hand.

Madame was far away, in another country, in fact, and could not come tomorrow, nor, indeed, until next year, if even then. Could not her husband sign on her behalf?

No, the regulations were positive upon the point. Either Madame must sign or the deposit be forfeited. Then the Englishman, fresh from the study of the Henrys and the Du Patys and the Merciers of official France, there dashed an inspiration. Might he not forge Madame's signature? It was like a guiding light to the lost mariner.

"But can you do it well?" asked the chief, eagerly.

"To a marvel. I have studied the art for years."

"Give him a slip of paper and a new pen and let him show us. And you, M——" (this to the officer who had witnessed the original signature), "tell me if it resembles Madame's autograph. Ah! Does Madame write as large as that?"

"C'est juste," pronounced M——. I remember well the dash and the two dots underneath." The chief chuckled in anticipatory glee, and stood over the artist while he executed his forgery on the original document. And while the Englishman pocketed his money he felt that somehow a bond of sympathy had united the party, and that he had risen many degrees in their estimation, if not in his own.

A Born Growler.

"Cotton crop a failure?"
"Oh, yes."
"Corn no good?"
"None 'tall!"
"'Taters rotten?"
"Ever' one."
"Cows done dry?"
"Last one o' 'em!"
"Hogs kilt out?"
"Complete!"
"Well, has you got anything at all?"
"Yes, bless God, I've got the measles."
—Atlanta Constitution.

A Society Note.

"Mrs. Whillikers has a lovely complexion."

"O, she's not half as white as she is painted."—Omaha World-Herald.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
SAFE — SURE
Cures a Cough or Cold at once.
Conquers Croup without fail.
Is the best for Bronchitis, Grippe, Hoarseness, Whooping-Cough, and for the cure of Consumption.
Mothers praise it. Doctors prescribe it.
Small doses; quick, sure results.
FOR ALL LUNG TROUBLE

The Sunday School.

LESSON 6, NOVEMBER 5, 1899.

Nehemiah's Prayer.

Nehemiah 1:1-11.

Read chapter 2. Memory verses 8-10. Golden Text: Prosper, I pray thee, thy servant this day.—Neh. 1:11.

1. The words of Nehemiah the son of Hachaliah. And it came to pass in the month Chisleu, in the twentieth year, as I was in Shushan the palace,

2. That Hanani, one of my brethren, came, he and certain men of Judah; and I asked them concerning the Jews that had escaped, which were left of the captivity, and concerning Jerusalem.

3. And they said unto me, The remnant that are left of the captivity there in the province are in great affliction and reproach; the wall of Jerusalem also is broken down, and the gates thereof are burned with fire.

4. And it came to pass, when I heard these words, that I sat down and wept, and mourned certain days, and fasted, and prayed before the God of heaven.

5. And said, I beseech thee, O Lord God of heaven, the great and terrible God, that keepeth covenant and mercy for them that love him and observe his commandments:

6. Let thine ear now be attention, and thine eyes open, that thou mayest hear the prayer of thy servant, which I pray before thee now, day and night, for the children of Israel thy servants, and confess the sins of the children of Israel, which we have sinned against thee, both I and my father's house have sinned.

7. We have dealt very corruptly against thee, and have not kept the commandments, nor the statutes, nor the judgments, which thou commandedst thy servant Moses.

8. Remember, I beseech thee, the word that thou commandedst thy servant Moses, saying, If ye transgress, I will scatter you abroad among the nations:

9. But if ye turn unto me, and keep my commandments, and do them; though there were of you cast out unto the uttermost part of the heaven, yet will I gather them from thence, and will bring them unto the place that I have chosen to set my name there.

10. Now these are thy servants and thy people, whom thou hast redeemed by thy great power, and by thy strong hand.

11. O Lord, I beseech thee, let now thine ear be attentive to the prayer of thy servant, and to the prayer of thy servants, who desire to fear thy name: and prosper, I pray thee, thy servant this day, and grant him mercy in the sight of this man. For I was the king's cup-bearer.

Illustrative Applications.

That Hanani, one of my brethren, came, he and certain men out of Judah (v. 2). This might be almost called an accident. For some reason, we know not what, Hanani had made this visit and returned. But out of this slight incident sprang all of Nehemiah's beneficent and heroic ministry. God has control over what we call small happenings. Try to discover God's will even in little occurrences. Narrow doors are often entrances into wide duties.

And I asked them concerning the Jews that had escaped, which were left of the captivity, and concerning Jerusalem. Some people go through life unasking about their fellows. I have known church-members who never much troubled themselves to ask how their church, or the poorer and lowlier members of it, were getting on. They were in some shining Shushane of fortune or position; they never cared to know concerning others outside their own special palace walls. Your prosperity is sadly hurting and belittling you if you are in such case. Want of interest in others is the surest and quickest sign of a shriveling soul.

The wall of Jerusalem also is broken down, and the gates thereof are burned with fire. . . . When I heard these words, . . . I sat down and wept, and mourned certain days; and I fasted and prayed before the God of heaven (vs. 3, 4). If you are a real Christian, the saddest news you can hear is that injury is smiting the cause of God. If foreign missions are not advancing, if home missions are not making triumphant way, if the religious press is getting feeble, if your own church is not nobly prosperous, if religion is lagging in your neighborhood,—these things are your own personal grief, and call to special diligence and prayer. Dr. Lyman Beecher tells us how, when in East Hampton, and the cause of Christ seemed to be somewhat losing, he called upon a bedridden saint, who told him that, lying on his bed, he had been going, in thought, into every house in the village, earnestly praying for each dweller in it. "I went home expecting," said Dr. Beecher. Nor did he expect in vain. A mighty revival soon swept the village. Let any breakage of any sort in our Jerusalem be personal grief to us, and force us, as Nehemiah was forced, to special prayer.

That keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love Him and keep His commandments (V. 5). A young fellow was complaining to me how little he was getting out of life, how his pleasures palled upon him, how things seemed hostile to him. "I think God cruel to treat a fellow so," he said. "But you have just been telling me," I answered, "of dissipations and various low outbreaking sins in which you are indulging yourself." "Yes," he said, "that is all true." "But if God should make the way of such evil pleasant and prosperous to you, and so lure you on to it, would not that be cruel? Is it not rather God's very love to you which is hedging your way that you may be turned from evil?" I asked. "Yes, I see it," he said. "I had not thought thus about it before." God can not bless us in evil. He could not be the good God and do that. When we turn from evil, then we become conscious of his covenant and mercy.

Which I pray before thee at this time, day and night (V. 6). Do not pray just once, and have done with it. Keep on praying. Continuance is the note of earnestness. If the answer tarry, wait for it, but wait praying. I heard George Muller, of the Bristol Orphan house, say that he had continued praying for some things for 30 years.

Remember, I beseech thee, the word that thou commandest thy servant Moses (V. 8). The potent arguments in prayer are the divine promises. In the Psalms, throughout the whole Scripture, you find God's saints pleading His promises in their prayers. The prayer of faith is the prayer that lays grip on the promises.

Who delight to fear thy name (V. 11). Get true notion of this fear. It is not the fear of dread; it is the fear of filialness which so loves that it is even troubled lest it offend. Such fear, such consciousness of oneness with God, is supreme delight.

And grant him mercy in the sight of this man. Nehemiah's prayer focused itself in distinct purpose. He would not simply pray generally for his people, he would himself attempt for them. When our prayers mean our own service, sacrifice, action, there is vast push in them.

Now I was a cupbearer to the king. And because he held such a high position, therefore he would serve God's people. It is a great and gracious thing when we make our gifts, positions, opportunities, not dissuasives from difficult and noble duty, but suasives and reasons toward it. —Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

"The Loss of Gold is Great:
The loss of health is more." Health is lost by neglecting to keep the blood pure, but it is regained by purifying, enriching and vitalizing the blood with the great health restorer, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands who thought health had been permanently lost have been made perfectly well by taking this great medicine. Your experience may be the same.

HOOD'S PILLS are gentle, yet always effective.

Remember This.

There must be gloomy days; the man
Who'd always have it pleasant can
Have only selfish thoughts to give—
Umbrella-makers have to live.
—Chicago Record.

When She Was Young and Foolish.

Mrs. Slocum—Did your husband give you anything when he married you?

Mrs. Nitt—Yes. He gave me a $5 gold piece, and if I'd known him as well then as I do now I'd have that $5 yet.—New York Press.

Still More Hopeless.

"Out on my wheel the other day I lost my diamond scarf-pin."

"Ah—and some beautiful maiden picked it up with her rubber tire?"

"No; it was picked up by a man to whom I owe $15."—Detroit Free Press.

VIOLETS ALWAYS IN STYLE.

Chrysanthemums Less in Popular Favor—Rare Flowers.

It would be interesting to know, if it could be known accurately, how much money is spent on flowers in New York city annually, says the Tribune. Flowers are so abundant here and so magnificently displayed in the windows of the more fashionable thoroughfares as to give the city, especially at this season and through the winter, a character which has often been commented on by foreign visitors.

"Violets?"

"H'm. Of course violets," says the florist, sniffing. "Violets last year and the year before and this year."

"But don't new flowers come into fashion every year?"

"Violets are always in fashion."

There was a really beautiful display of violets in the window of this particular store, and the head salesman, who seemed busy, said that nobody would wear chrysanthemums in the season of 1899-'00. At another store, where the windows were full of superb amethyst-colored asters and chrysanthemums, the inquirer was told in answer to his questioning that, in spite of all statesements whatever to the contrary, chrysanthemums certainly would be in fashion this season.

"What d'you think I'm doing with all these? Think I bought them for my best girl?"

Between violets and chrysanthemums there seems to be a rivalry. There is no denying that the popularity of violets seems likely to be hardly less than it was last season, and already the conservatory grown specimens are as lovely and fragrant as ever. But, although the vogue of the chrysanthemum will never again be what it was some years ago, when this country first learned from Japan the splendors of that child of art and nature, the flower seems to have fairly taken hold of American taste, and will never lose its popularity for chamber decoration. It seems to have been recognized that a chrysanthemum is too big for one man's buttonhole.

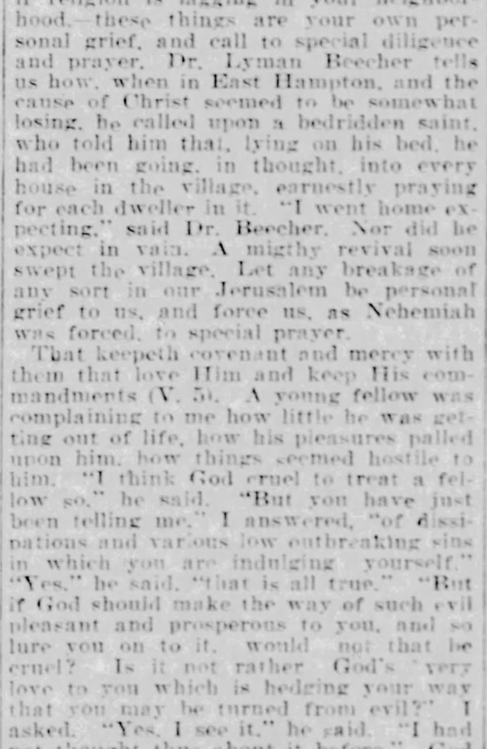
In the way of rarer flowers, the Bavardia jasminoides, which the uninitiated would take for a simple but broader single jasmine, seems likely to increase that hold upon the hearts and pocketbooks of the luxurious which it gained last year. The time has not yet come to speak of orchids, but an exotic flower which, though not an orchid, has much of the orchid magnificence in its appearance is the tritoma, a brilliant scarlet orange spike flower from the Cape of Good Hope. The current rumors of war and the sympathies of the Holland society with the South African origin and orange color of this flower, may make it a favorite with New Yorkers of Dutch extraction, but for some reason those who may be supposed to know say that it will never be fashionable. This may be because there are not enough Knickerbocker Boer sympathizers to sway the thoughtless multitude.

"BLEEDING HEARTS."

In one of the cages at Lincoln park, says the Chicago News, are two pigeons or doves most peculiarly marked. They belong to the variety known as the "Bleeding Heart."

Their backs and wings are of a bluish slate color, while their breasts are white, save for a spot of vivid crimson in the center. The spot is precisely like the stain which would be produced by a wound. It is about an inch in length, and the color fades out at the edges, softly in little streaks.

One can scarcely believe the little creatures are not victims of some cruel thrust, and the park employes say that lovesick people are wont to lean for hours on the railing opposite the cage, and, fixing their sad eyes on the birds, will moan in sympathy while they shed bitter tears.



AND SHED BITTER TEARS.

This Will Interest Many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, or neuralgia, will send their address to him at Box 1501, Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured. Hundreds have tested it with success.

THE BOERS AS MARKSMEN.

"I am inclined to think that the people who are forecasting the results of the war in the Transvaal are laying entirely too much stress on the marksmanship of the Boers," said E. A. Broughton, of Liverpool, to the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "I have a brother at Port Natal, and during a visit which I paid him in 1896 I saw a good deal of fancy shooting, both at Pretoria and at Bloemfontein, in the Orange Free State. I also heard numerous hunting stories, and in every instance the tradition far outclassed the performance. I dare say the original Boer settlers were fine shots when their weapons were taken into consideration. The popular gun of their time was an old-fashioned, long-barrelled German rifle of about forty-four caliber. For anything like long range they had to push up the sights, and they became very expert at judging distance for drop shots. Their skill in that particular gave them a great advantage over noted English sportsmen who came into the country after big game, and they acquired a tremendous reputation as marksmen. I am confident that the average British 'Tommy' could double discount them with a modern small caliber, high power rifle, and, as far as I saw, the young Boers are very indifferent shots with any sort of a weapon. Another thing that has given a false idea of Boer prowess is the fact that their early skirmish fighting was so effective against compact ranks. Nowadays our troops are thoroughly exercised in 'open formation,' just like the American soldiers, and will meet Oom Paul's men with their own tactics, plus science. There will be no more such foolishness as trying to pot the whole landscape with a Maxim. It will be man for man, each fellow behind a rock, and science is bound to win."

A Crusher.

"I'll break yer face!" said the bad boy.

"How pitifully lacking in orginality modern slang is," returned the little Boston boy with crushing scorn. "Daniel Quilp used that expression in the Old Curiosity Shop 53 years ago."—Chicago Tribune.

Seen in New York.

"There goes beauty and the beast."

"Where?"

"There. She's a Fifth avenue belle and he's a Wall street bear."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

An Uphill Pull.

First Undertaker—How's business up to your town?

Second Undertaker—Wall, the death rate hain't what it ought to be.—New York Press.

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A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment, and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 147 First National Bank Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages, will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute make no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

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STILL IN THE WAYS OF SIN.

This story was told by a Boston plumber, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat:

"Some years ago one of the missions up home had a job of plumbing done at its meeting house. The work was much more extensive than showed on the surface, and when the bill was presented the minister in charge insisted that he was being robbed. He made a vigorous protest, and had several interviews with the boss of the shop. After the last and warmest of these confabs, he returned to the mission sizzling with wrath, and found a well-known local character awaiting him. The fellow had been a notorious professional crook, but, growing too old and rheumatic for safe cracking, he concluded to mend his ways, and the mission had promised to aid him in getting an honest start.

"'Well, James,' said the parson, sympathetically, 'have you decided on what you want to do?'

"'Yes, boss,' replied the ex-crook. 'Seeing as how I'm a pretty good mechanic, I thought I might open a bit of a shop.'

"'A shop!' replied his benevolent friend. 'What kind o' a shop?'

"'A plumber's shop,' said the burglar.

"'Oh,' exclaimed the minister, rising suddenly and picking up his hat. 'I was under the impression that you wanted to reform.'"

A Contrary Creature.

"No, she has changed her mind about getting a divorce. She doesn't want it now."

"Why not?"

"Her husband was too willing she should have it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Commercial Quotations.

"Do I understand that you are willing to surrender?"

"Yes," answered the Filipino chief, "I'm willing to surrender. But I'm not going to deliver up my band of gallant followers until I get the straight facts about this old rumor that Filipinos are worth $2 a head."—Washington Star.

His Worth.

"How much is Jane's new husband worth?"

"Oh, I suppose she could realize $5,000 for him if she could get him killed by the cars."—Indianapolis Journal.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1899.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 166,000

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

The Ohio Republicans enter upon the last fortnight of the campaign with wind and tide in their favor. The McLean campaign has developed into a mere dissemination of lies and misrepresentations, which disgusts decent men of all political faiths.

Bryan was brought into the state as the paid advocate of McLean. His tour was confined to the northwest, where the free silver sentiment was rampant among the farmers in 1896. But the crowds were a disappointment. They were put, in the Enquirer reports at a fictitious figure, but they were small as compared with those which greeted the Nebraska windjammer in 1896 and 1897. The farmers are prosperous, and they don't propose to vote against prosperity. The Bryan tour was a failure.

The effort to cause disaffection among the colored voters failed from the start. McLean has always entertained the idea that he could do something with the colored people. In 1897, he got a state ticket of colored men on the official ballot by petitions signed by Democrats, under the impression that the vote of that people would thus be swung out of the Republican column. It was a dire failure. This year his efforts are directed to stirring up disaffection, but they again result in failure.

The Democratic effort to create disaffection among the old soldiers of the Civil War is meeting with no better success. Some of the veterans do not like Henry Clay Evans as pension commissioner, but they fail to see how they can mend that by voting for John R. McLean for governor of Ohio. They recall the bitter diatribes of his paper, the Enquirer, in years past, against pension legislation. They know that the Democratic party, through its Representatives in Congress, has antagonized pension laws ever since the war, and they are not going to support it at the polls. Nor are they affected by the cry of "imperialism." Grand Army posts all over the state have adopted resolutions favoring the retention of the Philippines. They are not willing to see the flag hauled down in disgrace, and will not vote for a man who advocates the coward's policy.

The commercial travelers are not going to vote for McLean, despite the howl that they are all going to lose their positions. They are too busy taking orders to heed that falsehood. No class of men understand better that the present prosperity came through Republican legislation, and they will not vote against the party which has made business better than for many years.

The German-Americans are not to be stampeded, either. The Cincinnati Volksblatt is the most influential German paper in Ohio, and it declares the German-Americans are not going to give Bryan and free silver a boost by voting for McLean.

One hope of McLean was that the friends of Governor Bushnell would revolt in a body, and thus split the Republican strength. But it has developed that the Foraker men throughout the state are as loyal as is the Senator to the party and the ticket. The men counted on to revolt are Republicans, and it has always been the truthful boast of the Foraker men that they are loyal to the ticket. The Bushnell-Kurtz retainers are but a handful, and the "revolt" has ended in a fiasco.

Neither has the unlimited abuse of Senator Hanna, and the multitudinous lying about him, had the effect McLean hoped. Ohio Republicans understand that Hanna is not a candidate, and is not personally an issue in this year's fight. He is speaking in the state as is his colleague, Senator Foraker, and both doing all they can for Republican success. Republicans everywhere are disgusted at the dirty tactics of McLean's papers, the Cincinnati Enquirer and the Toledo Tail-Ender, which are reacting in Hanna's favor. Ohio voters believe in fair play and decent politics.

Besides this long list of failures to create diversions in his favor, McLean is fighting against the present prosperity of the country. The average workingman knows that this is an era of good times. He knows what brought this era. And he is not foolish enough to vote to substitute distrust and caution for confidence and progress; to deliberately imperil the prosperity of the nation by aiding the Ohio Democrats to obtain office for a boss, a trust magnate and a nonresident of the state.

WILL LOSE NEBRASKA.

Bryan is alarmed over the prospects of Democratic defeat in his own state this year. The Republican camp-fires burn brightly on the prairies of Nebraska, and the voters are lining up with the party of progress and prosperity. Democratic defeat is imminent, and Bryan realizes that it will have a bad effect on his campaign for the Presidential nomination next year.

Bryan has plunged into the state campaign, and is hurrying from point to point to rally the waning forces of his party. But the crowds are small, and the enthusiasm lamentably lacking. The farmers of Nebraska are making money. The era of prosperity which dawned with Bryan's defeat three years ago is an argument of actual fact that destroys the force of Bryan's cynical fault-finding and scolding. They realize that he is a soured and disappointed man, and they do not propose to support the Democratic ticket, and oppose their own best interests, simply to please the Perpetual Candidate.

Bon voyage, Sir Thomas Lipton!

M'LEAN'S MALIGNITY.

McLean's personal organs, evidently by direction of the Washington boss, put in all their spare time assailing Senator Hanna. McLean has not realized yet that this sort of work can be overdone, and react upon the instigator. The American people love fair play, and the voters of Ohio have their full share of this characteristic. These persistent attacks upon Mr. Hanna, the daily reproduction of the New York Journal's cartoons maligning him, are not helping Mr. McLean one iota in this campaign.

The latest roorback sprung by McLean's personal organs concerns the miners employed in the mines at Long Run and Dillonville, which are not owned nor directed by Mr. Hanna personally, but are the property of a company, in which he is largely interested. It is charged that the men are "human slaves," that they work for a "pittance," and so on. Only a few days ago the Pittsburg papers complained that the mines near there were anxious to obtain 1,000 more miners, at good wages, but they could not be had. If the McLean story had the smallest basis of fact, the miners at Long Run and Dillonville would hustle over to Pittsburg posthaste, and thus leave so uncongenial a field as the McLean organs represent their present location to be.

The animus of McLean is evident. This attack is part of his scheme to obtain the support of organized labor. We call Mr. McLean's attention to the following article, written by Hon. John McBride, ex-president of the United Mine Workers of America, ex-president of the American Federation of Labor, and a former Democratic candidate for secretary of state of Ohio. His position as a leader of organized labor, and as a Democrat, is unassailable. Mr. McBride says, in an article in the Columbus Record, of which he was editor at that time:

> It was said in the last presidential campaign that Mark Hanna was an enemy to organized labor. We can say from personal knowledge and experience that he has been fair and humane as an employer of labor—much more so than many of those who have frequently had high political honors conferred upon them by the aid of wageworkers' votes. The writer graduated from one of Mr. Hanna's mines in the Massillon district, and in the disputes between miner and operator, met Mr. Hanna as often as any living man, hence, knowing whereof we speak, we assert that Mr. Hanna and his company have offered less opposition to organized labor in the mines of Ohio, and have treated more fully and freely with the miners' union than any other similar employers of labor.
>
> In April of last year Mr. P. H. Penna, president of the United Mine Workers of America, in his annual address delivered at the convention held in this city, declared that the organization was under special obligations to Mr. Hanna's company for earnest co-operation in efforts made by the union to increase the mine workers' wages in the Pittsburg district. In making these statements we not only wish to correct a wrong done Mr. Hanna, but to prevent, as far as we can, the labor organizations of Ohio from being used in the future as cats' paws for political enemies of Mr. Hanna.

THRIFTY MR. BRYAN.

Mr. Bryan's tour of Ohio is like those he made recently through Illinois and Iowa. He is not only working for his own Presidential boom next year, but he is making money. He is paid a round sum for his speeches. He evidently has not changed his mind since he wrote that letter to J. Sterling Morton, in which he said: "I assure you that it is the money that is in the office and not the honor that attracts me." He has learned how to make money out of politics, even without an office. The Iowa State Register, of Des Moines, says:

> For his tour in Illinois, requiring but one week, Mr. Bryan received $2,500, and he will receive almost as much for his tour through Iowa. It is a question of "no pay, no speech" with Bryan; and down at the Texas State Fair, in Dallas, where he made but a brief stay at the Democratic love feast being held there, he had to be paid another $2,500! His action is simply unprecedented in the history of the country, and though we have had, and still have, many politicians who are in politics simply for the money that there is in it, we have never had one who could equal this boy orator from the Platte in his money grabbing propensities.

All of which is true, and as discreditable as it is true. Bryan is deteriorating morally in this hippodrome business. He comes to Ohio for the money that is in the tour, knowing that McLean is ready to knife him next year. He is already a wealthy man, made so by his peripatetic speech-making all over the country. He sees all his predictions made in 1896 disproved, but he still goes stalking over the land, croaking like a bird of evil omen, pouring out his prophesies of calamity, keyed to the same old tune.

THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

After many delays, the boundary question in Alaska has reached a modus vivendi. Canada has at last yielded, and a temporary line has been agreed upon, thus obviating all further friction, and allowing the issue to be discussed at leisure.

The temporary boundary is a line connecting the Canadian custom-houses at White Pass and Chilkoot Pass, thence southward to a mountain peak about a mile and a half north of the Indian village of Kluckwan. This excludes Canada from the Lynn canal, and even from canoe navigation. In other words, Canada yields to the contention of the United States in this temporary arrangement.

The important fact is that this agreement opens the way for the settlement by treaty of all the open questions between the governments of the United States and Great Britain affecting our relations with Canada. The joint high commission could have agreed upon all these questions had it not been that Canada refused to settle anything until the boundary matter was out of the way. The modus vivendi removes it. It thus facilitates the settlement of the other issues, while their settlement will facilitate an agreement on the boundary question.

M'LEAN AND BRYAN.

The recently-published letter of William J. Bryan to J. Sterling Morton stated that he wished the office for which he was then applying for the money there was in it, and not for the honor.

With John R. McLean it is different. He has all the money he needs. He is many times a millionaire even if he doesn't pay any taxes on his wealth. He is after office for social position. He reverses Bryan's dictum; he wishes office for the honor of the position, and not for the money.

Chicago does not want the Democratic national convention next year if that party is to declare again for free silver, repudiation and territorial contraction. She does not desire to stand sponsor for such folly.

The Boers find that psalm-singing is all right for stirring up a war, but that it doesn't cut much ice in battle.

EXTEND OUR TRADE!

Senator McLaurin, of South Carolina, is a Democrat, as every one knows. But he does not let that fact blind him to the best interests of the people of his state. South Carolina not only raises cotton, but is one of the seats of the rapidly-developing cotton manufacturing industry in the south. The cotton manufacturers of his state appealed to him to use his influence in favor of the "open door" in China, whose markets are necessary to the cotton-growing and cotton-manufacturing interests of that section.

Senator McLaurin expresses his earnest desire to maintain an open door to the China trade, and tells the southern cotton men that the retention of the Philippines is the only safeguard to our trade in the Far East. "If you want the open door," he says, "the United States now holds the key." And he goes on to state that, in his judgment, our abandonment of the Philippines means the dismemberment of China, its partition among the nations of Europe, and the inevitable loss of our trade there.

But if we retain the Philippines, we will command consideration and equal trade rights. The closing of the trade door to the markets of one-third of the human race will be effectively checked.

The senator went still further, and expressed his contempt for the use of the term "imperialism," which he declares to be misleading, intended to deceive the voters by confusing their judgment. He says the "imperialism" issue is "a ghost sprung for political effect," and he believes the dictates of common sense will control the actions of the voters of the United States, and lead them to "gather the full fruits of their victory."

The Democrats of Ohio should consider the argument advanced by the Democratic senator from North Carolina. In the long free trade campaign of the Democrats, the plea was dinned into the ears of the voters that we must have free trade "to obtain the world's markets." Well, we tried a dose of it in the Wilson law, and it produced business stagnation and panic, without helping us to gain the world's markets. Under the Dingley law we have done a greater export trade than ever before. Our trade in the Far East is increasing. We have now, in the Philippines, a trade extension advantage never ours before. If the "markets of the world" were a thing to be obtained in 1892, why are they not an equally good thing now? Why not vote to hold the advantage the Spanish war brought to us? Why not open the door to the extension of our industries, to more work for our workingmen, to more markets for our cotton planters and our farmers?

AS TO TRUSTS.

Our Democratic friends are making a vast outcry concerning the trusts, but they can not point to any actual work their party has ever done to suppress any of these combinations. A howl in their platform marks the sum and substance of their party's opposition.

The Republican platform deliverance on this subject is as strong as the Democratic one, and the Republican party can point to a record of performance instead of mere promise.

The first anti-trust plank adopted in national convention was in the platform of the Republicans at Minneapolis in 1888.

The first and the only law against trusts upon the statute books of the United States is the Sherman anti-trust law, passed in 1890 by a Republican Congress, thus carrying out the promise of the Minneapolis platform.

There have been five cases brought under this law, and they were all brought by Republican Attorneys General. In three of these cases, it was decided by the supreme court of the United States that the law did not apply, because Congress has no power over trusts, under the constitution, except as they may affect interstate commerce. The power is reserved to the states to control commerce within their own borders. Congress can be vested with full power to crush trusts only by the adoption of an amendment to the national constitution.

The other two cases were those of the Trans-Missouri association and the Joint Traffic association. Both of these organizations were declared contrary to the law, and passed out of existence as a result.

Nor can the Democratic party avoid the fact that the three states whose corporation laws are so lax as to allow trusts to be organized under them are all Democratic states. They are New Jersey, Delaware and West Virginia. Their laws governing incorporations were passed years ago by Democratic legislatures. The people understand these things, and the effort to wage war on the Republican party over the trust issue is another Democratic failure.

A BRITISH EXAMPLE.

The British ministry is in the hands of the Conservative or "Tory" party. The Liberals are the opposition. But the Liberal leaders are now displaying their patriotic devotion to their country by announcing their cordial support of the ministry in the Transvaal war. One of them states their attitude as follows: "Patriotism before party politics. War is forced upon us while yet we were keeping open the door of diplomatic negotiation. Stand together, that we may secure the most rapid and most merciful end, so enabling our country to be victorious and magnanimous in victory."

The Boers are not basing their hope of success on the friendliness of the English Liberals. But the opposition in this country is giving aid and comfort to the insurgents in the Philippines. The leader of the latter has, in a public proclamation, requested his adherents to pray for the success of the Democratic party. And Mr. Bryan, in an interview at Des Moines, Iowa, a few days ago, said: "We should at once declare our purpose in unequivocal terms—so positive that the Filipinos cannot doubt it—to grant them full and complete independence the very moment they have established a stable government."

What do our Democratic friends think of this? Are the British Liberals more patriotic than themselves? Or do our Democrats claim that Great Britain is waging a just war against the Boers, and that we are not against the Tagal rebels?

Dewey is overdone with receptions and ovations. His physician has made him cancel his proposed trips to Atlanta and Philadelphia, and announce that he will accept no more invitations. The nation endorses this. We don't want Dewey killed off yet.

Lipton's luck failed against Yankee pluck.

WHAT M'LEAN REALLY WANTS.

The Blade has expressed its opinion several times recently that McLean's real objective point is the United States Senatorship now held by J. B. Foraker.

He is after the governorship, not because he cares for it, but knowing that if he and his ticket win, that will make the joint commission, to redistrict the state for legislative purposes, a Democratic body.

That joint commission is composed of the governor, secretary of state and auditor of state. The present secretary of state, Hon. Charles Kinney, holds over. The other two officials will be elected by the people on November 7.

Under section 11 of the constitution of the state of Ohio, this commission is to meet immediately after the taking of the national census next year. With a Democratic governor and auditor of state, they could and would gerrymander the senatorial districts so as to deprive the Republicans of their fair representation in that body. And that would be a very important matter in the election of a General Assembly in 1901, which body will choose Senator Foraker's successor in the Senate.

This explains why McLean went into the fight this year, and set up the pins to nominate himself for governor. He secretly organized a machine which controlled the selection of delegates, and through which he seeks to control the state, and get himself counted in for for governor at any cost. He has plenty of money, and the amount required cuts no figure so long as he can obtain what he wants.

As we remarked before, he does not care for the governorship. He does not wish to reside in Columbus, but in Washington. This is certain, for he says himself, when charged with being a nonresident of the state, that the national capital is the center of very important news, and he can do better for his paper by living in Washington. This alleged advantage does not inhere in Columbus.

He tried desperately to secure a place in the United States Senate fourteen years ago. The tally-sheet frauds in Columbus and Cincinnati in 1885 were planned to secure a Democratic majority in the General Assembly in order that McLean might reach the goal of his ambition—a Senatorial seat.

McLean is counting on Republican votes to pull his chestnuts out of the fire. He will not get them, nor will he get the votes of thousands of decent Democrats, who remember his malodorous acts in the past. All that is needed to win a sweeping Republican victory in Ohio this fall is that every Republican shall do his duty at the polls. McLean is leaning on a broken reed if he expects to win through apathy. Ohio Republicans are not enamored of the idea of seeing him succeed Senator Foraker.

THE TROUBLE WITH DEMOCRACY.

> In this very building, in June or July, 1895, a year before there was a Chicago platform, I stood upon this floor and defended the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. I stand to-day where I stood then.

This is what William Jennings Bryan said in Lexington, Kentucky, a day or two ago, and the paragraph explains why Mr. Bryan is a back number. He does not progress. He falls the wrong way. He is like the stubborn juror wrom neither facts nor the arguments of the other eleven could change. The trouble with Mr. Bryan is that he stands still. According to his own statement he stands where he did in 1895. Since that time his pet issue has been kicked about like a football and even his Democratic brethren are ashamed and afraid to defend it.

The country in 1896 repudiated free silver. Democrats by the thousands left their party because of it. Mr. Bryan said in 1895, and every year since, that prosperity could not come to this country until his nostrum was swallowed. Prosperity has come and the calamity howlers are drowned in the whir of machinery and the hum of industry, but Bryan stands where he did in 1895 and refuses to be convinced. What asinine stupidity!

And here are Ohio Democrats in their Zanesville platform howling for free silver when for three years in succession, with the question as an issue, the voters of the state have sent the old party to defeat. This year the Democrats are afraid to discuss this issue on the stump and its incorporation in their platform was merely a bluff.

No progressive man or party stands still. The state of Ohio, with its great interests, has no use for such a party or such leaders. Make way for Nash and prosperity!

MR. HOGG IS RIGHT.

Ex-Governor Hogg, of Texas, has the faculty of keeping near the center of the stage. Last Fourth of July he attended a banquet in New York city, the occasion being to start a Presidential boom for Mayor Van Wyck. Mr. Hogg started the country by a ringing speech for Bryan, stampeded Tammany and threw eastern Democrats into several kinds of fits.

And now Mr. Hogg is at it again, and this time Bryan and the anti-expansion crowd is wondering what hit them. Mr. Hogg evidently believes his party is making all kinds of fools of itself, a fact patent to all, and he proceeds to tell what should be done in the Philippines. Here is a quotation from his statement, which is certainly clear enough for the most obtuse:

> It is now the duty of the United States to shoot h——l out of the Filipinos, and bring the war to an end. We have already expanded. When the $20,000,000 which the last Congress voted for that purpose was paid to Spain for the Philippines the United States g... all the title there was in those islands, and we have expanded in defiance of the Texas Democratic platform. The Philippines now belong to the United States. It is for the next Congress to say what we shall do with them.

Mr. Hogg is right. We have expanded. The Philippines belong to this country. It is for congress to say what shall be done with them. The present duty is to prosecute the war and bring peace to the islands. Mr. Hogg has accepted the Republican plan and it is the wise and patriotic one.

General Funston gave some good advice to the Kansas and Montana volunteers in the speech he made them. He said:

> I hope that none of these men of the Twentieth Kansas or the First Montana will permit themselves to become professional soldiers and heroes. I hope they will all go back to their homes and go to work and not seek political office because of their service for their country.

The Cleveland Leader says: "Fifty-three factories in Cleveland paid as wages, in one month in 1893, the sum of $754,243. During the same month in 1899 they paid $1,245,808 in wages." These figures shout louder than the figures in McLean's check-book.

THE CUP NOT "LIFTED."

Sir Thomas Lipton failed in his oft-announced determination to "lift that cup." The third race of the series was sailed in what was supposed to be ideal weather for the Shamrock—a breeze which was almost a gale, with a heavy sea running. The British yacht models have always been claimed to be especially suited for stiff breezes and strong seas. The third race showed the superiority of the Columbia under such circumstances.

The first completed race of the series showed that, in a light wind, the Columbia was the superior craft. The one sailed on the 19th started with a breeze ranging from ten knots to two or three an hour. The Yankee boat showed her superiority in reaching, and she led her rival as easily as in running and pointing. Though the wind was too light to complete the thirty miles in the prescribed time, at the end the Shamrock was three miles in the rear. The only hope of the latter was in heavy weather, and the last race showed her inferiority even in this.

All American yachtsmen sympathize with Sir Thomas Lipton in his disappointment. He has shown himself to be a true sportsman, and he takes his defeat manfully. Indeed, many of us would have been glad to see the cup go back to England this year, because of the impetus it would have given international racing. However, the America's cup stays on this side of the water, and it remains to be seen whether Sir Thomas or some other British yachtsman will have the nerve for another trial at "lifting" the cup.

BEAR THIS IN MIND.

When you hear a Democrat howling about the Republican party being the party of trusts and the Democratic party being opposed to such combinations, remind him that John R. McLean, his candidate for governor, is the head and front of a gas trust which is daily robbing the citizens of the city of Washington.

Remind him that New Jersey, the mother of trusts, became such through legislation enacted by Democratic legislatures.

Remind him that all national anti-trust laws were enacted by a Republican Congress.

Remind him that all prosecutions under these anti-trust laws were brought by Republican officials.

Remind him that the Ohio Republican platform contains as strong an anti-trust plank as does the Democratic platform, and that political history shows Republicans mean what they say while Democrats never pretend to keep platform pledges.

Democrats talk about "the splendid platform adopted at Zanesville," but their speakers ignore the platform when they go before the people. They know the platform is rotten, and that the voters have no love for it nor faith in it. Democrats are not talking about free silver this year. They refuse to discuss state affairs. They never refer to the different planks in the state platform. All they do is to howl against the Republican party and croak and groan over good times.

Philadelphia is already moving to secure the Republican national convention next year. Being a slow town, she is taking an early start.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The Boer War.

The British have won two decided victories over the Boers—one at Talana Hill, near Glencoe, and the other at Elandslaagte, a point on the railway north of Ladysmith. The loss on both sides was heavy, but the Boers suffered most, and in both cases were driven in retreat, losing a considerable number of prisoners. This must have a very discouraging effect on the Boers, and already rumors come that Kruger is considering the propriety of submission. This rumor is probably not well founded, however. The Dutch character is too persistent and teracious of purpose to yield so quickly.

Rules Himself Out.

The efforts of the Democratic party to find a military or naval hero as its Presidential candidate next year are apparently doomed to failure. Dewey will have none of it, and frankly declares himself anxious for the re-election of McKinley. Admiral Schley has stated publicly that he will not be a candidate, and that, even if elected, he should refuse to serve, and now Gen. Joe Wheeler has ruled himself out of Democratic consideration. Writing from Manila, he says that "to withdraw our army would be criminal," and that if we did so cowardly a thing "we should be arraigned and denounced by the civilized nations of the earth." No military or naval man will run on a flag-hauling platform.

Aguinaldo's Appeal.

The foreign consuls at Manila have received a book from Aguinaldo concerning the correspondence with Americans, on which he bases his claim for independence. The correspondence contains no such promises as he has asserted were made. He fails to tell the fact that he was not allowed to return from Hong Kong to the Philippines except upon his promise to obey American authority in all things—a promise he broke, of course, as soon as he found it convenient.

Del Pilar a Boodler.

The offer of "Gen." Pio Del Pilar, the most capable of Aguinaldo's officers, to sell out the whole outfit, and turn Aguinaldo over a prisoner, is convincing evidence of the character of the men who instigated the Filipino rebellion. Patriotism and love of liberty are simply words to them. Aguinaldo himself sold out to Spain two years ago, and now Del Pilar wants to sell out to us. What do our Democratic friends think of their Tagal allies, anyway?

Alaska Stirred Up.

Alaska has just held her first territorial convention, which met at Juneau on October 10. Its purpose was to frame a statement of the needs of the territory for the information of Congress. Besides doing this, the convention forwarded to the President a vigorous protest against any settlement of the boundary trouble that "would tend to the dismemberment of Alaska." The convention shows the fallacy of the Democratic outcry in 1867 against the purchase of Alaska. They declared that we "paid $7,200,000 for a glacier," and the "annexation of an iceberg." But the Americans up there are now vigorously protesting against giving up any of the "iceberg," or yielding a foot of the "glacier." It will be the same way in a few years in the Philippines.

Postal Receipts.

There is an enormous increase of postal receipts at the leading postoffices of the country for September, as compared with the same month last year. These receipts are a reliable business barometer. When the panic of 1893 came, they at once fell off. The return of better times started them up again, and the increase so far is about 25 per cent. The prosperity of the people is the one great stumbling-block in the Democratic path. It is so plain to all that the Democrats can not deny its existence; while to admit it is to admit the truth of the Republican position as to sound money and protection.

McLean Got Angry.

A good story on John R. McLean comes from Columbus, and it is none the less good because it is true. A Cleveland paper printed a cartoon of McLean which aroused that individual's intense anger. He is thin-skinned, and he writhed under the pictorial showing-up. He went to his lawyer and ordered that suit be brought for criminal libel against the paper for $100,000 damages.

The lawyer examined the cartoon with care, and then remarked: "No, you don't want to do anything of the sort."

McLean angrily declared that he did, and reiterated his order to begin suit.

"Look here," said the lawyer, "if that cartoon is good ground for a $100,000 libel suit, how many million dollars do you suppose Senator Hanna can collect off you for your cartoons of him in the Enquirer?"

McLean cooled off quickly. "Well," said he mildly, "I guess we will let it go."

Another Censorship.

If our friends who have been howling over the press censorship last year at Tampa, and with the fleet before Santiago, and later at Manila, will read the dispatches from the Transvaal, they will find that a censorship of press dispatches is one of the necessary concomitants of modern wars. It was not invented by the Republican party, nor by President McKinley, nor yet by Shafter or Otis. It has been the custom with all military movements in the past, and its necessity perpetuates it.

Inoculating British Soldiers.

Medical and military experts the world over will watch with interest the experiment now being tried in the British army. The most of the new men going to South Africa are being inoculated against "enteric fever"—which is but another name for typhoid. Inoculation is not made compulsory, but the most of the men submitted to the operation readily. Typhoid fever is the bane of camp life, as our own troops in Southern camps learned last year. If this method of giving immunity proves successful, it will largely reduce the number of deaths from disease in the Transvaal campaign.

The Old Quarrel.

Over in Samoa the natives are fighting again. Mataafa is proclaimed king, and the Malietoans are bent on raising the banner of their chief. The three nations should divide the islands among them, and each reduce its territory to subjection. That is the shortest way out of the snarl.

Woman Ousted.

A year ago Mrs. Merrie Hoover Abbott was elected prosecuting attorney of Ogemaw county, Michigan. The question then arose whether a woman is eligible to office in Michigan. The case was tried before the state supreme court on that issue alone, and it has just decided that a woman can not hold a general public office in that state, because there is no express constitutional or statutory authority allowing women that right. Mrs. Abbott is therefore ousted. The next thing will be, we presume, an effort to incorporate the needed authorization into the constitution of Michigan.

Roosevelt's Campaigning.

McLean fears and hates Gov. Roosevelt, of New York. This is betrayed in the bitter abuse which his organs lavish upon the fearless Rough Rider. Roosevelt's speeches appeal to the intelligence and reason of his hearers, and seriously damage the McLean cause. Then, too, the New York governor is one of the most popular men in the United States. He is received with applause everywhere, and his speeches ring with patriotism and loyalty. No wonder McLean writhes.

Big Railway Business.

The trunk line railways from Chicago to the East carried 143,000 tons of freight last week. The same week one year ago, they carried 48,000 tons. Yet 1898 was an excellent year for the roads, with large earnings, extensive improvements and good dividends. This year is of such extraordinary activity, however, that by contrast last year was one of quiescence.

Our Savings Banks.

The deposits in savings banks are the best index of the prosperity or the reverse of the working people of any country. A comparison of the savings of this class in the United States with these of Europe shows an enormous balance in our favor. In other words, our working people are more prosperous than those of any European country. The Financial Review says:

> A carefully prepared statement has been made by the well-known New York banker, A. A. Housman, in which he shows the amount of deposits in the savings banks of this country compared with those of the principal European nations. There are 979 savings banks in the United States, having depositors to the number of 5,385,000, and total deposits amounting to $2,065,000,000. Great Britain's savings banks have on deposit $780,000,000; France's, $652,000,000; Russia's, $198,000,000; Italy's, $59,000,000. Thus it seems that the savings banks of the United States exceed the combined deposits of Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy by $366,000,000.

Two Tours.

McKinley's tour of the West is in sharp contrast with Bryan's speech-making visit to the East in the campaign of 1896. The Nebraskan called the East "the enemy's country," and all through that campaign his endeavors were untiring to array section against section, the West against the East. The President is no sectionalist. Wherever he has gone, whether in East or West, he has met friends, not enemies—enormous throngs of cheering, flag-loving, enthusiastic friends. His tour has demonstrated that there is no disposition anywhere to have the nation play the coward's part in the Philippines.

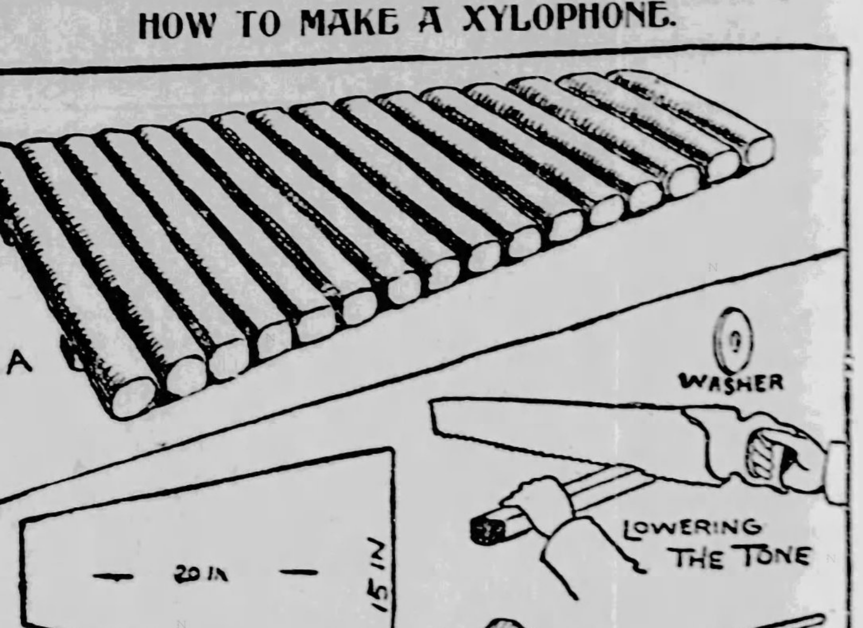
Venezuela's Revolution.

Gen. Castro, the revolutionary leader, has practically achieved his purpose. President Andrade has been deserted by most of his supporters, and can offer no effective resistance. This is a typical Spanish-American revolution. Another man wanted the Presidency, so he started an insurrection and captures it for himself. How long he will hold it is a matter of speculation. Probably until some other fellow wants it.

Armenian Wrongs.

The Sultan of Turkey has issued an irade which gives to his Armenian subjects the right to travel without restraint, ordering the rebuilding of destroyed churches, schools and religious houses, and the payment of the salaries due to Armenian officials who were banished or killed during massacres. Fifty-four prisoners are pardoned and twenty-four sentenced to die are consigned to prison for life. This is cheering to the friends of the Armenian Christians, but it is to remembered that issuing an irade is one thing, while the carrying out of its orders is quite another. Turkish reforms are generally on paper, and we fear this is but another of that kind.

HOW TO MAKE A XYLOPHONE.



A xylophone can be easily made by any boy or girl. Take a large piece of black walnut or hickory, about ⅞ of an inch thick, cut out a piece 20 inches long and tapering from 15 to 6 inches in width. Cut this board into 16 strips 1⅛ inches wide and varying in length from 6 to 15 inches. Bore two parallel holes through the side of each of these 16 strips (or keys) large enough to put cords through. The holes should be 2½ inches apart. To tune the bars lay them for the time on two strips of some soft material. Sound each bar and tune it by aid of the piano. Find on the piano the note nearest the tone of the lowest bar. Then regulate the tone of the bar. If you wish to heighten the tone, plane the bottom of the bar till the effect is gained. To lower it, saw a slit in the under-side of the bar. Thus bar after bar may be made to correspond with the scale of the piano for two octaves. The bars must then be fastened together with string stitched through the holes and tied at the ends. Glue two half-inch strips of felt under the bars for a cushion. The drumsticks can be cut from small blocks of wood, in which the ends of longer sticks are glued.

MR. CASEY AND THE AUNTY EXPANDERS.

"An Aunty Expander," remarked Mr. Casey at the noon hour, "is a felly thot's agin ivrythin'.

"He's f'river in th' way, an' niver does anyting himsilf but kick at what th' other felly's doin'.

"He always knows jist how ivrythin' ot to be done, but his valable infurmation is always withild until somebuddy has done th' job without waitin' f'r returns frim th' Windsday Evenin' Debatin' Chociety.

"These Aunty Expanders have a cast iron brain thot can't expand annyhow, and they're a soort of a sicond cousin to th' barnacles on a stheamboat.

"Sometimes these old Aunties is born thot way, an' come nachur'l by it; but at other times they're in th' parthy f'r rivnu' only—as fur instance, there's the boy progeedy, Mr. Bryan, a-lookin' about to decide on what his principles is t' be f'r th' comin' dr-ramatic season, an' says he t' himsilf, says he, 'I'll have no patience wid th' prisint administhration,' says he, 'an' what they are,' says he, 'I ain't, an' whativer they're a-doin',' says he, 'I'm agin it.'

"Thot's the furst plank in th' plathfor-rm of the Aunty parthy—to be agin it. Ivrythin' th' other felly's doin' to th bist of his ability is all wrong frim th' pint of view av th' felly thot ain't doin' nothin'.

"He's always argifying—'If sooch was th' case,' or, 'Phy is this thush way?' or, 'F'r fot is th' reason?' an' he's niver on th' side thot's hustlin', but always on th' side thot's pullin' back.

"Now ivry mon in th' war-rd knows thot th' administhration ain't been injoyin' anny church chociable or sthrawberry festival durin' the past twilvmonth. It was a pritty lively job frim th' furst, an' there wa'n't anny time to wait until th' debatin' chociety had talked th' ting over. An' thin, too, th' inimy was so imperlite as to make noise wid the'r machine guns, so thot nobody cud hear what th' Aunties was a-talkin' about, annyhow.

"It's been a nachur'l succission av ivints thot's placed th' administhration in its prisint position. Th' byes wor-rkin' on th' job hov been doin' some dom hard liftin,' wid no time t' spit on the'r hands f'r the dodgin' av cannon balls. Argifyin' an' supposin' 's all right on yo'r front porch, but it cuts no ice wid thim Mouser bullets. Now anny sinsible American knows thot our govermint wants t' do what's right by th' Fillypeaners. Mr. McKinley ain't goin' t' stheal the'r breweries, or the'r pinitincheries, or the'r bowlin' alleys. Nobody's lookin' f'r t' do th' Fillypeaners out av a cint. Th' situation in th' Fillypeans today is somethin' like this, f'r instance: In the furst place, my billy goat's got a hurted leg; an' in the sicond place I'm a-thryin' t' fix it; an' in th' third place I ain't got no billy goat in the furst place—but this is jist fur instance—so agin in th' furst place my billy goat's got a hurted leg an' I'm tryin' to fix it. Well, th' goat he don't know thot. He tinks I'm up t' some divilment. He ain't reasonin' wid his head—he's reasonin' wid his leg. So he comminces, f'r instance, a-fightin' an' a-buttin' an' a-kickin'. Now observe me—do I take th' buttin' an' th' kickin', f'r instance? Not by a dom sight. I hit him in th' head wid a club an' fix th' leg. An' thot's jist exactly fot the administhration's a-doin' wid thim koko-nutted Fillypeaners to-day.

"It was a gr-reat mon that wrote th' sintiment, "Here's to our counthry: May she be always right—but, right or wrong, our counthry.' Some of those Aunty Expanders, and all th' other old aunties, ot t' have thot sintimint rammed down the'r t'roats by Fillypeaner baynits, wit' no chance t' speak until it had been thurly digisted.

"If some av thim fellys thot's always agin ivrythin' ud go to Manilly and wur-rk on th' job, they'd find out dom quick thot while the'r pickin' bullets out av the'r biscuits there's no time f'r after dinner speeches."

"Well," says Dugan, "fot th' divil does th' wur-rds 'Aunty Expander party' mean, annyhow?"

"To simplify th' ter-rm," replied Mr. Casey, impressively, "It means, accordin' to Wibster, a sort av a tea parthy where all th' mimbers are a lot av old wimmin!"

G. W. S.

MRS. PHEBE A. HEARST.

Founder of Architectural Competition for University of California.

In the current number of the Review of Reviews is a most interesting article regarding the recent architectural competition for the University of California. Mrs. Phebe A. Hearst, through a jury of the most eminent architects of France, England, Germany and America has provided plans for the material home of the university "on a scale so imposing, so serious, and so noble that upon our Western shore will spring the grandest tribute yet dedicated to learning and to art."

When the plan of the competition was first resolved upon, Mrs. Hearst offered to pay the entire cost, and to erect two buildings of the accepted design as a memorial to her husband.

The final award was made last month, four plans having been chosen out of all of those submitted. The selection of the one to be used will rest with the regents of the university. The following sketch of Mrs. Hearst, taken from the magazine, is interesting:

> Phebe Elizabeth Appersin was born in Missouri on December 3, 1843. Her father was a Virginian; her mother was from North Carolina. She taught school for a while and in 1861 was married to George Hearst, who returned to Missouri from California expressly to seek the hand of the young lady he left as a mere child. For nearly thirty years their lives were spent together, he building up a great future, finally becoming United States Senator, she discharging many social duties and dispensing large and varied philanthropies. Her homes have been in San Francisco and Washington until a few years ago, when she built the beautiful mansion of Spanish architecture near Pleasanton, Cal. This home is known as "Las Hacienda del Pozo de Verona."
>
> Mrs Hearst has for a long time been occupied with schemes of educational work. Many are the students, especially artists and musicians, to whom she has given a home or a foreign education. The Boys' Home, kindergartens in San Francisco, and the Phebe Hearst School for Girls in Washington are some of her beneficiaries. She is prominent in the movement for a national university. She has contributed to the work of the University of Pennsylvania. She has built and helps maintain the Hearst Free Libraries at Anaconda, Mont., and at Lead, S. D.
>
> Her benefactions to the University of California have been numerous, especially to the young women students. She maintains a large number of scholarships for worthy women students at Berkeley, each of whom receives about $350 per year during her college career.
>
> The new president of the university, Benjamin Ide Wheeler, is thoroughly in accord with Mrs. Hearst's ideas, and by his scholarship and executive ability will give an immense impetus to higher education in the West.
>
> Mrs. Hearst's magnanimity has aroused other wealthy philanthropists, who have pledged their assistance, so that in truth may be realized the prophetic words of Bishop Berkeley, after whom the site was named—
>
> "Westward the course of empire takes its way;
> The four first acts already past,
> The last will close the drama with the day;
> Time's noblest offspring is her last."

MRS. PHEBE A. HEARST.

THE SHAH'S DREAM.

The Shah of Persia is a profound believer in the possibility of his country once more assuming the proud position it once held. The Persians ought to rule the world in his opinion; the power of Great Britain will wane ere long and there will be a contest among the nations for the prize of the place. Persia, he says, will be in that contest.

Publishers' Column.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.65
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 767—BARRIE SUIT.

Sizes for 4, 6, 8 and 10 years.—A practical model combining ease and perfect freedom with comfort. This reefer is of the regulation style for boys, and being double breasted affords cozy warmth. Chinchilla, beaver and heavy rough serge are much used, but any of the popular cloths that

are generally chosen for coats are suitable. The collar may be faced with velvet, velveteen or fur, and the edges may be bound with braid or simply finished with rows of stitching.

NO. 1321—SARGENT KNICKERBOCKERS.

Sizes for 4, 6, 8 and 10 years.—A standard and practical design of knee trousers which are shaped with the usual seams and hip darts. They are closed at the sides and finished with underwaist bands in which button holes are made for attachment to an underwaist. Serge, flannel and all kinds of light and medium weight cloths are used for this model with the edges simply finished with rows of machine stitching. Heavy cotton fabrics are also desirable for this model.

NO. 1264—HOWARD NIGHT DRAWERS

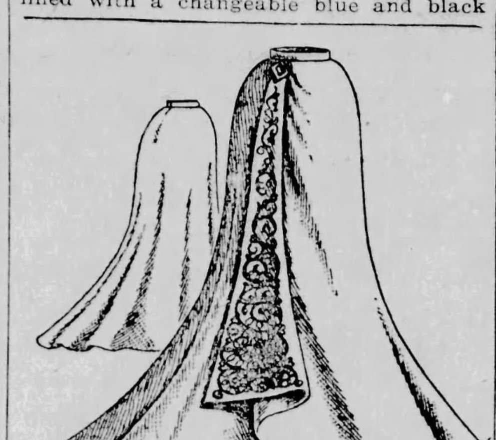
Sizes for 2, 4, 6 and 8 years.—The mother who wishes her babies warmly clad from head to foot during the cold winter nights will find this design most useful and convenient. These drawers are made of French outing or Canton flannel, and should be cut full large that the body may

not be cramped in any way. When the stockings are not desired the drawers are fulled on a narrow band at the ankle. For summer wear muslin and cambric are the favorite materials.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which is is enclosed.

NO. 1675—BARNES SKIRT.

Sizes—Medium and large. A skirt expressly designed to wear with the Ripley waist is the Barnes. The back is cut with a turned-in plait to afford a trifle of fullness at the belt and has a four-inch train. The front breadth is cut with additional width at the right side, which is caught up in a jabot and held with a silver buckle. The trimming is a vine design of black silk passementerie. The skirt is lined with a changeable blue and black



silk, which is revealed in the folds of the jabot.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1683—PRIMROSE WRAPPER.

Sizes for 1, 2 and 4 years. The Primrose is a very simple, loose sacque wrapper for children of one, two and four years. It is cut with a seam down the back and under the arms. The loose fronts have graduated revers, and the full sleeve is finished with a turn over cuff. The edges of the

wrapper are scalloped and embroidered with wash silk. This garment is effective made of cashmere, French or outing flannel. The hood is a particularly useful adjunct that may be used when it is necessary to take the child through a cold hall or any exposed place.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1678—CYNTHIA NIGHT GOWN.

Sizes medium and large. Very simple underwear is much in vogue just now. Where money is spent it is for fine materials rather than for elaborate trimmings. Materials much used are cambric and Nainsook and the English "Longcloth," which is more durable than Nainsook and a finer weave than cambric. A

night gown easily cut and laundered, yet of a pretty, full style, is given in the Cynthia. The fronts are tucked half way across to the shoulders, and the back has a straight yoke and full lower piece. The collar, sleeves and insertion band down the front are trimmed with Hamburg edging.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1682—LAURIE FROCK.

Sizes for 4, 6 and 8 years. The Laurie is a pretty design for a light weight school frock for girls of four, six and eight. The body of the frock is of brown cloth

blocked with blue. The waist is full front and back, and joins a straight yoke of tan cloth. The trimming is brown velvet ribbons. The straight full skirt is hemmed and unlined.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1669—LANSING WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The fashion for plain smooth cloths will be even greater this fall than in the spring, but rather darker colors will prevail. An excellent design for a cloth waist is shown in the Lansing. It is of brown

with a deep round yoke of buff cloth carrying a black circle. The body of the waist is perfectly plain in the back, and double breasted in front. It is scalloped at the opening and where it joins the yoke and is trimmed with black silk passementerie. The clasps are of passementerie, and the stock and girdle are of black velvet.

NO. 1666—EASTBOURNE JACKET WAIST.

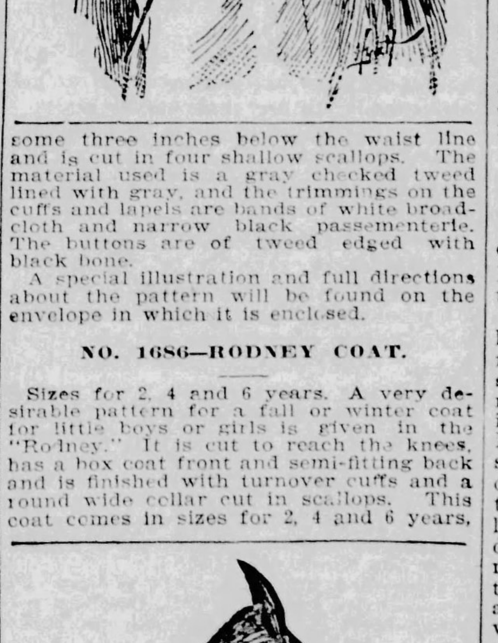
Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The Eastbourne is the new London cut of tailor jacket. It has a fitted and seamed back, and the fronts are double-breasted, with a single dart. It extends

some three inches below the waist line and is cut in four shallow scallops. The material used is a gray checked tweed lined with gray, and the trimmings on the cuffs and lapels are bands of white broadcloth and narrow black passementerie. The buttons are of tweed edged with black bone.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1686—RODNEY COAT.

Sizes for 2, 4 and 6 years. A very desirable pattern for a fall or winter coat for little boys or girls is given in the "Rodney." It is cut to reach the knees, has a box coat front and semi-fitting back and is finished with turnover cuffs and a round wide collar cut in scallops. This coat comes in sizes for 2, 4 and 6 years,



and may be made of any light cloth for fall, and of beaver or astrakhan cloth for winter. The collar and cuffs may be of p'que edged with Hamburg, or of the same material. In the winter time leggings made of the same material and reaching over the knee, are worn.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

HEARD HIS OWN FUNERAL

Moses Skaggs, of Irad, this county, is an eccentric old soul, as numerous events in his life have shown. But he has never displayed more singularity than on the occasion of his sixty-ninth birthday. This was September 13, when he had his funeral preached by two ministers. He announced his intention a long time before the event occurred, and considerable preparation was made. The strangeness of the affair brought together about 500 people at the appointed time.

Revs. G. V. Moore and Kelley Friley were chosen by Mr. Skaggs to do the preaching. Regular funeral sermons were delivered, with only the changes necessary to indicate that the brother was alive instead of dead. The victim and his widow were the chief mourners.

During the night before the funeral the boys of the neighborhood made a rude coffin and placed it near his house. The old gentleman was considerably incensed when he saw it.

Mr. Skaggs says a funeral occasion is usually productive of a good meeting, and that if he was to be the subject of a good meeting he wanted to help enjoy it. He intended this funeral to be final, and requests that none be preached after his death.—Louisa News.

Standard of Value.

"Talking about whisky, Mike, isn't one kind of whisky just as good as another?"

"Indade it is not. Some pfwiskey hasn't a rale good foight in a barrel av it."—Indianapolis Journal.

A New Reading.

"I'm told that the photographer married his model."

"Woman poses; man proposes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

OREGON'S PRIVATE HISTORY

Irving H. Scott, of San Francisco, builder of the Oregon, and other war vessels which are not so famous, told a New York Tribune reporter at the Holland House yesterday a little inside history of the awarding of the contract for the Oregon. "When bids were advertised for the building of the Oregon, the Indiana and the Massachusetts," said Mr. Scott, "there was sharp competition among the builders, as an act of Congress provided that one of the vessels should be built on or near the waters of the Pacific, and one or near the waters of the Gulf of Mexico, provided the difference in the bids submitted was not great enough to be prohibitive. The Eastern competitors, endeavoring to take advantage of this proviso, bid for the three ships, for two ships, and for one ship. The bids for the three ships were much lower per ship than the bids for only one ship. Comprehending the situation, we bid for one ship only, and when the bids were opened our figures were so high that Mr. Tracy, who was then secretary of the Navy, did not feel warranted in giving the contract to us. He sent for me and told me that he was willing to award the contract to us at a certain figure, ending his remarks with an angry, 'I want to know what you are going to do about it!'"

"'Why, Mr. Tracy,' said I, 'I am going to take the ship.'"

"'Well,' he replied, 'I didn't know until now what your game was.'

"You see, I wanted him to name the figure. I might have underestimated it. After my return from Russia, which was soon after the battle of Santiago, I called on Mr. Tracy and asked him if he thought he had paid too much for the Oregon.

"'No,' he replied, brusquely. 'I wish I had got ten like her.'

"The Oregon is a perfect ship, but her superb record is due in a large measure to the efficiency of Capt. Clark, Chief Engineer Milligan and Robert Forsythe, the resident engineer at our shipyard in San Francisco, whose duty it was to see that she was in condition to make the trip."

THOUGHT TRAMPS MADE IT.

The surveyors who were employed in laying out the line of the proposed Ogden avenue extension left behind them at certain intervals peculiar marks to indicate points which they had fixed, according to the Chicago News.

One elderly housekeeper, who lives along the line, has, through sad experi-

SCRUBBED THE MARK OUT.

ence with strangers, become quite wary. She had read a newspaper article not long since telling of the marks which tramps and beggars put on the premises of what they term "easy people."

So when she came to her front door and saw the surveyors' mysterious signs she studied them intently and, saying softly to herself, "Kind lady and no dog, hey?" went back into the house with a smile. When she reappeared she was armed with a scrubbing brush and some cleaning brick. She at once proceeded to remove the mark left by the surveyors.

FRIENDLY CALL IN SULU.

In the National Magazine Peter MacQueen, special staff correspondent in the Philippines, writes as follows of a visit to a local chief:

The Datto, or chief, rents the land to his retainers. He gets the biggest pearls from the divers opposite his land—i. e., is supposed to get them. The Sultan gets rent from the Dattos, except when, as in the case of Joka Nina, the Datto of Patikolo, where the Datto got up a scrap four years ago and licked the spots out of the Sultan. This Joka Nina I had the pleasure of visiting. He is a fine-looking man; a lithe, blythe savage, indeed. "Look out for him," says Shuck to me, "he's a first rate man. If he is going to kill you he'll say so." With this pleasant and assuring description, I adjourned with an allegretto beat of heart along the shore from Jolo five miles and came to where the Datto lived. Under the great tree of Patikolo the country folk held market day. The Datto's house is built out over the waters. He received me kindly in his bare feet, and placed for edification before us ten kinds of sweetmeats and some excellent coffee. The Datto was glad, he said to have the Americans near him. He thought they would make good servants and traders. Yes, thought I, but shades of Jefferson and the true American Washington, the countrymen of Lincoln serving a half-naked savage! The thought wrung laughter.

The Datto had a fine little boy. He wanted me to take a picture of him. I did so; then his excellency wanted the picture. I explained I would put it on paper at Manila. He said: "Why not now?" I looked; on the wall were twenty-five Remington rifles and one Mauser carbine. Well, I said it was such an important thing it took time. This relieved the situation, and we continued both of us to retain our heads on our shoulders.

THE FIRST FIRE OF THE SEASON.

How it leaps, in dance excited
How it sleeps, in trance delighted,
How it looms in liquid shining,
How it glooms in wan declining,
While around the hearth we gather,
One and all,
In the bleak and windy weather
Of the fall!

Friendly flame, remote Chaldean
Seers of name effaced, Sabean
Shepherds in the elder ages,
Persian bards in mystic pages,
Thee adored, for so divinely
Streamed thy light,
Half we follow, and enshrine thee
Spirit bright.

Dear the friends each heart remembers
As in cheer we stir the embers,
Bid the ash renew its beauty,
Sparkle, flash and glow, till duty,
Through the comfort of the hour,
Woes our soul,
And we deem its sterner dower
Life's best goal.

So we dream not visionary,
When we deem the missionary
Household fire, once more relighted,
Blazing higher the whole united,
'Round the hearth of home we gather,
One and all,
In the bleak and windy weather
Of the fall!

—Kitchen Magazine.

The Savage Bachelor.

"Of course you have heard there is no marrying in heaven?" asked the Sweet Young Thing, as the dessert came in.

"That is what the ministers preach, I believe," said the Savage Bachelor. "And then they go and marry as many couples as they can, so their victims will long for the other world."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Outlook says that statistics show that Presbyterianism is hardly holding its own in this country.

Hood's Pills

Do not gripe nor irritate the alimentary canal. They act gently yet promptly, cleanse effectually and

Give Comfort

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

FREE TO SUFFERERS.

The New Cure for Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid Troubles.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in ever case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of the Toledo Weekly Blade who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in the Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one dollar sizes are sold by all first-class druggists.

COLUMBIA WON.

And the America's Cup Still Remains Here.

New York, Oct. 20.—In a strong breeze to-day the Columbia beat the challenging yacht, the Shamrock, in the third of the international series for the America's cup, and the America's cup remains in the United States. As in the first race, the American boat won from the challenger by a large margin, over the same course, a run of fifteen miles to leeward and a beat home.

It was such a breeze as Sir Thomas Lipton has been praying for, from eighteen to twenty knots an hour, with only a little lightening, just before the yachts reached the outer mark. But the wind freshened again and the beat home was made with rails awash and with bellying sails.

The start was a beautiful one the race to the outer mark a battle royal. Capt. Hogarth took the Shamrock across the line first, beating the Columbia over by a minute or more. Spinnakers were broken out and, during the first few minutes of the contest, the Columbia's, which was much the largest, gave the American boat a lot of trouble. Gradually, however, the spinnaker was better handled, and with it drawing well the Columbia managed to regain her lost ground.

The official time of the start was as follows:

Shamrock, 11:00:34.
Columbia, 11:01:35.

The Shamrock made good use of her minute gain, and was many boat lengths ahead before the defender got over the line. She seemed to improve this lead for a time, but when the defender's spinnaker began to draw properly, the latter slowly but surely moved up on the challenger. When the outer mark was well in sight the boats were racing bow and bow, with the American in the better position. Three times had she tried to pass the Shamrock, and thousands of spectators on the excursion boats watched mid intense excitement the keenest contest the international races have ever developed. Gradually she dug her nose in front, and when they rounded the mark with the tooting of many whistles and shouts of joy, the good cup defender Columbia had taken the lead. The official time, so far as could be ascertained, gave the Columbia the advantage of about seven seconds. The unofficial time of rounding was as follows:

Columbia, 12:19:10.
Shamrock, 12:19:20.

In the beat to the finish mark the Columbia again showed her superiority in windward work. She pointed higher, footed faster and carried herself better than the challenger. It was a steady increase to her lead all the way and she was something like a mile ahead when she crossed the finish line at 2:40:30, official time. The Shamrock crossed at 2:45:25.

TAKES IT MANFULLY.

Sir Thomas Lipton Resigns Himself to Defeat.

New York, Oct. 21.—Sir Thomas Lipton bore his defeat like the gentleman and sportsman that he is. "The best boat won," he said, "and that is as it should be, and always has been, in the races for the America's cup."

When luncheon was over the guests remained at the table while Sir Thomas rose in his place at the head of the table and said: "My friends, I came over here to lift the America's cup and take it back to England, and I have failed to do it. I never said that I would do it, nor will ever say more that I thought I had an equal chance for it. My rival has never said more than this, so there has been no boasting on either side. If it had been a sure thing either way there would have been no sport in it. Whatever I may have thought in the past does not matter now. I am convinced that the Columbia is the better boat and she richly deserves her victory. The first race was a disappointment and the second was lost to us by an accident, but that matters nothing. To-day was perfect Shamrock weather; our boat was handled magnificently; not a chance was neglected. Columbia won because she ought to have won, and I am satisfied that it is so.

"I am glad of one thing, and that is that while I have failed to life the cup I have succeeded in proving to the British public that I was right when I said that an English gentleman could come over here with the absolute certainty of getting fair play; if he behaves like a gentleman he will be treated like a gentleman, and in any event he will be accorded perfectly fair and sportsmanlike treatment. This has always been my belief, in spite of all assertions to the contrary, and I think I have convinced the world that I am right in this belief.

"My opponents have treated me not only fairly, but generously. Not a single request of mine has been refused. They have granted all that I asked freely and unhesitatingly. In short, I have received nothing but kindness and sportsmanlike treatment from first to last. Under these circumstances I feel that I can truthfully say that if I must have lost, it is a pleasure to have lost to such friendly and generous rivals."

Loving Cup for Lipton.

New York, Oct. 21.—Former Mayor Strong and a number of prominent business and Wall street men, have sent out a call for subscriptions for the purpose of presenting to Sir Thomas Lipton a magnificent loving cup as a token of the esteem in which he is held by the American people. It is proposed to have the presentation held at Madison Square Garden, and to have Senator Chauncey M. Depew make the public presentation speech.

A committee for the purpose has been selected, of which ex-Mayor Strong is temporary chairman.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

Penalty Paid by a Negro for a Horrible Crime.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 20.—A special to the Post-Dispatch says:

A posse near St. Annes, Miss., last night captured Jos. Leflore, a negro, who confessed that he and Bob Anderson, on the preceding night, went to the house of J. H. Gambrill, at St. Annes, tied Gambrill's wife and four children together, piled a feather mattress on them, poured oil on the pile, cremated the family, and robbed the house. Laflore was burned at the stake. Bob Anderson was caught and partly burned but the fire extinguished before he was dead, because information which may clear him was received.

TWO BATTLES FOUGHT.

BRITISH WON, THOUGH BOERS FOUGHT WELL.

This is But the Beginning, However—The British Fleet Gathered at Trafalgar.

London, Oct. 20.—The war office has received the appended dispatch from Ladysmith, filed at 10:45 a. m. to-day:

"The following advices from Glencoe Camp are just at hand. The King's Royal Rifles and the Dublin Fusiliers are attacking a hill occupied by the Boer artillery. They are within 300 yards of the position, and are advancing under cover of our artillery at about 2,000 yards' range. Scouts report that 9,000 Boers are advancing on Hatting Spruit. The Fifteenth battery and the Leicester regiment have gone to meet them."

AT GLENCOE HILL.

Details of the Fight in Which the Boers Were Repulsed.

London, Oct. 21.—A Glencoe Camp correspondent, telegraphing yesterday, says:

"A force of 6,000 troops, led by Commandant General Joubert, has been defeated severely by a force under Gen. Symonds, and the enemy at this moment are in full retreat. Nobody in the camp, save Gen. Symonds and his staff, were aware that the Boers intended to attack this morning, and that he would get within three miles of his position before making his presence known to all concerned. It was known, however, that the enemy were advancing still further south, and it was seen that the unusual precautions had been taken to guard against a surprise during the night.

"Just after dawn, the Boer artillery opened fire from Glencoe hill. The range was ill judged, and the quality of the ammunition bad. During two hours and a half scarcely a half-dozen shells burst within our lines. Our gunners, on the contrary, made excellent practice, which soon began to tell upon the enemy.

"At 7:30, Gen. Symonds ordered a general advance of the infantry brigade, which he himself accompanied.

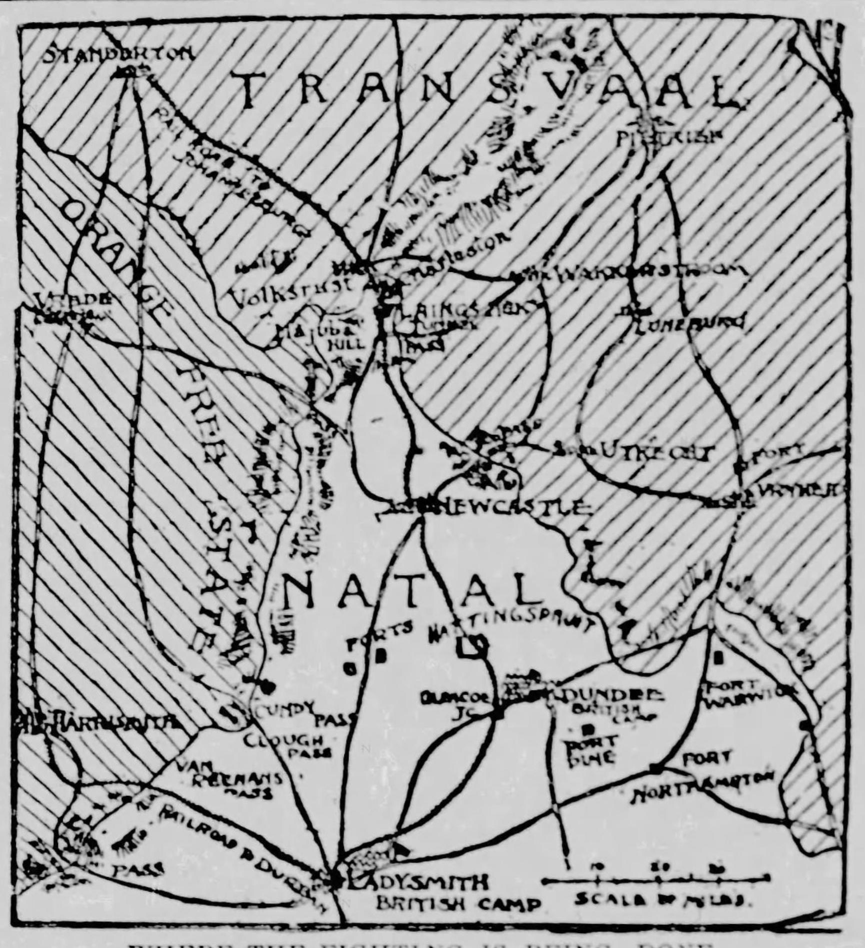
"The Dublin Fusiliers were well in front, with the King's Royal Rifles on the right and the Leicestershire regiment on the left. The men took advantage of every bit of cover—tactics in which they had been exercised for weeks past.

"The advance was covered by a terrific fire from our thre batteries, and several Boer guns were silenced before the Fusiliers began to climb the hill. By the time the Fusiliers and Royal Rifles got within a thousand yards of the crest the Boer batteries had been completely silenced, our own guns having pounded them at 2,500 yards' rang with crushing effect.

"The Boers, meantime, were keeping up a heavy rifle fire, which thinned our ranks considerably.

"By 9 o'clock the Fusiliers and Royal Rifles had swarmed over the hill, and the Boers were on the run.

"Meantime the Eighteenth Hussars and all the Colonial mounted infantry and the Leicestershire regiment had been moved north and east, thus practically cutting off the Boer main retreat,



WHERE THE FIGHTING IS BEING DONE.

and the enemy, caught between two fires, lost heavily.

"At this moment fighting is still going on, but the defeat of the enemy is already complete and crushing, and it looks as though few would escape.

"Our losses are probably 300 killed or wounded, and that of the Boers thrice as many."

The magnificent practice of the British guns was an immense help, and the success of the assault was greatly due thereto. An enormous quantity of ammunition was expended.

Once the British bayonets showed on top of the Kopje, the Boers retreated, and when on descending the other side they found a British battery and British cavalry outflanking them the retreat became rout. The British guns fired, and unlimbering from time to time, threw shells among the flying foe. The latter did not wait to try conclusions with the hussars and mounted infantry, who apparently seldom got near enough to deliver effective volleys. The pursuit was continued until dusk with the Boers completely demoralized. A heavy rain began to fall late in the afternoon, which naturally impeded artillery work.

It is a striking coincidence that yesterday was the second anniversary of a similar feat of arms in India when the Gordon highlanders stormed Dargai Heights.

Promotion for Symons.

London, Oct. 21.—The war office has issued the following announcement:

"The Queen has been pleased to approve of the promotion of Colonel Local Lieutenant General Symons, commanding the Fourth division of the Natal field force, to be a major general, supernumerary to the establishment for distinguished service in the field."

London, Oct. 21.—The war office announces that in the fighting yesterday between Glencoe and Dundee, Natal, 31 non-commissioned officers and men were killed and 151 wounded.

A later despatch from Sir George Stewart White says that Sir Wm. Penn Symons is brighter to-day, but that the doctor can give no further opinion. The official report of wounded reads:

General Symons, mortally wounded in the stomach.

BATTLE OF ELANDSLAAGTE.

Second Defeat for the Boers by the British.

London, Oct. 23.—The British victories in Natal following each other in quick succession, though accompanied by heavy losses on the side of the victors, bear striking testimony to the valor of the vanquished Boers. They appear to have fallen victims to the very plan which they counted on to drive the British into the sea. They have been beaten in detail by counterstrokes, carefully considered and brilliantly carried out in the face of courageous opposition, which has done much to increase British respect for the burghers, whose splendid valor and determination it is universally admitted, reached the highest level. Fuller accounts of Saturday's battle at Flandslaagte emphasize the splendid gallantry exhibited on both sides, and the superiority of the British in a pitched battle, although the Boers fought with the greatest tenacity to the last, only yielding when further fighting was hopeless.

An armored train with the men of the Manchester regiment appeared on the left at Ladysmith at daybreak Saturday in support of the Johannesburg Imperial Light Horse and the Natal Field artillery with the object of reopening communication at Flandslaagte. The artillery took up a position above the town and shelled the railway station, from which the Boers ran out, and the British mounted infantry, entering the place released the English prisoners.

The Boers, numbering some 1,600 men with three guns, occupied a commanding position. They poured such a well directed fire on the British and their scouts were so active that the British force steadily retired until reinforcements arrived, when the mounted infantry was sent to drive the Boer scouts from the ridge on the right. A large force of mixed cavalry in the meanwhile swept over the plain and up the hill on the right. The Lancers were met with heavy fusillade, while the British battery opened fire with good effect. The British infantry who had debarked from the train went steadily over the plain and up the ridge previously cleared by the cavalry. The Boer artillery dropped shrapnel into the advancing columns, but they finally scaled the hill, whence they overlooked the broad valley forming the Boer's position, their camp being in the center. On the left center the Boers had a battery of three light guns. The smaller hills were also strongly held. On the Boer right was the station in a valley on the British left. The latter's cavalry was on both flanks, and a battery on the right was busy throwing shrapnel at the Boer's batteries.

The British infantry formed attack in extended order, behind the brow of the hill, the Devonshires on the left, with four companies of the Manchesters and some of the Gordons on the right. At about 5 o'clock p. m. the infantry advanced through the valley as steadily as on a field day. Half way down the slope they met a terrific infantry and artillery fire.

The men fell rapidly, and the wounded were carried to the rear. But in spite of the steady work of the Boer guns and the sharpshooters concealed behind the rocks the increasing fire of the advancing British gradually gained the upper hand, and the Manchesters and Gordons, edging towards the right, gained the top of the ridge, thus outflanking the enemy's left.

At 6 o'clock the bugles sounded the "charge," and the British swept ahead. The Boeres fought to the last, only attempting to escape when further figting was hopeless.

In the meantime the Devonshires, pressing steadily up the left, were strongly opposed at the Boer camp, and from the flanking hills, but they carried both at the charge with wild cheers and bugle blare. At 7 o'clock the British had gained the position, and "cease fire" was sounded.

Three 12 1-2 pounder Nordenfelts were captured, with quantities of munitions.

The Boer dead and wounded among the rocks, who were numerous, were attended to.

General French thanked the troops on the field and specially mentioned Colonel Ian Hamilton's splendid handling of the infantry.

The British bivouacked on the captured position Saturday night. Some estimates place the Boer losses at 500 men, but this is probably exaggerated.

Colonel Scott-Chisholm, the only British officer killed, was formerly attached to the Ninth Lancers. He served with distinction in the Afghan war, and organized the present Imperial Light Horse, a majority of whom are refugees from the Rand.

The death of General Viljoen is a severe blow to the Burghers, and the death of General Kock and the capture of General Pretorius will handicap the further movements of this column.

According to advices from Durban, Natal, the Boers have entered Zululand, a large column advancing towards Meloth.

The following will appear in to-day's Court Circular.

"Balmoral, Oct. 23.

"The news of the important successes at Glencoe and Elandslaagte has been received by the Queen with the greatest satisfaction. While admiring the gallant conduct of the troops, her majesty is most deeply grieved to hear of the heavy losses the victories have occasioned and greatly deplores the loss of so many valuable lives."

BECAME A ROUT.

Boer Column Was Driven Pell Mell Over the Plains.

Glencoe Camp, Oct. 22, 12:20 p. m.—(Delayed in transmission.)—The attack made by the Boer forces, under Gen. Lucas Meyers, on the British position Saturday, enabled the British forces to score another signal success. The Boer column was driven pell mell over the plains, losing over 300 killed and wounded. In addition, the British captured several hundred horses and many prisoners, who are being well cared for.

The Boer hospital has been taken under the wing of the British hospital corps, as the Boers had only a single doctor, with a primitive staff, who were quite unable to cope with the wounded.

As it has been raining all night long and the weather is heavy and misty, it is hardly expected that the Boers will make another attack to-day.

News From Rhodesia.

London, Oct. 21.—The first news for a long time from Rhodesia comes in a telegram from Tuli, dated Oct. 16. The dispatch says:

"Major Pilson, from Rhode's Drift, with 50 Boers, passed Pont Drift this morning. Another body of Boers has crossed the river at Bain's Drift and is marching on MacLoutsie, where the postmaster declares that he thinks he can hold the Boers at bay. The garrison is throwing up entrenchments."

SHELLED DYNAMITE.

And as a Result One Hundred Boers Are Dead.

Cape Town, Oct. 21.—Dispatches dated Mafeking Saturday night and carried by dispatch riders via Kuruman and Danielskuil to Hooktown, state that Col. Baden Powell inflicted a tremendous loss on the Boers nine miles north of Mafeking.

Two trucks laden with dynamite, which it was judged unsafe to keep in Mafeking, on account of the risk of explosion should the town be shelled, were sent by Col. Baden Powell nine miles out in the hope that the Boers would shell and explode them. And so it happened. When the engine had uncoupled from the trucks and retreated about a mile, the enemy shelled the trucks, with the result that a terrible explosion occurred, killing, it is estimated, 100 Boers.

London, Oct. 20.—The Daily News' Cape Town correspondent says:

"It is rumored here that news has reached De Aar Junction that the Boers attacked Mafeking in force, but were repulsed. The defenders, seeing the enemy retreating, pursued them for some distance. Then a feint was made and they commenced to retire on the town, allowing themselves to be driven in by the Boers, who, eager to retrieve their position, again advanced to the attack, and were drawn over dynamite mines laid for the defense of the town. It is reported that 1,500 Boers were killed by the explosions."

CAPTURED VRYBURG.

Boers Easily Take a Town Deserted by the Police.

London, Oct. 20.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail, telegraphing at 10 o'clock Thursday night, says:

"Vryburg surrendered Sunday. The

Continued on Seventh Page.

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THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

TRUE LOVE SHALL TRUST, AND SELFISH LOVE MUST DIE,
FOR TRUST IS PEACE, AND SELF IS FULL OF PAIN.

MASTER THE CLOUDS.

Be master of the clouds,
Let them not master thee;
Compel the sunshine to thy soul,
However rough the sea.

Be not as those who own
Nor hope nor glow of faith;
Beyond the clouds the light remains,
And true life conquers death.

Be thou of good cheer yet
Though dark and drear the way;
The longest night wears on to dawn,
And dawn to perfect day.

Possess thy soul in calm,
Let patience rule thy heart,
And in gray shades of clouded times
Bear thou the hero's part.

There shalt thou know the flush
Of happy, radiant days;
For he who trusts God in the dark
Is taught new songs of praise.
—Marianne Farningham.

WHAT OF OUR HOMES?

It has often been said that the strength of this nation rests largely in its reverence for the home and interest in the preservation of its purity. The relations of husband to wife, of wife to husband, of parents to children, of children to parents, have been idealized, so that the thoughts aroused by their mention are among the most potent factors in determining action. Few there are who are so abandoned that the sacred name of "mother"—if a mother's love has ever been known—will not touch the heart to better things, sometimes bringing the wanderer from forbidden highways into the path leading in the direction of his higher possibilities, those which he possesses in common with every other human being.

Some people there are, who question whether this condition in the United States is not fast passing away, and it is a vital thing to know if their questioning has any real basis. We know as we look about, that, as Ella Wheeler Wilcox puts it:

There is much that needs amending
In the present time, no doubt,
There is right that needs defending
There is wrong needs crushing out,

But is the home in danger?

I find in an article by Bishop Potter, appearing in the current number of The North American Review, that he believes it is in peril. He speaks of "the melancholy disintegration of family life," as a "characteristic of modern society," referring as disastrous to the ease with which divorces may be obtained, and to the tendency of married people to live in hotels rather than making homes of their own, even at a greater expenditure of energy. He contrasts the life of what may be called the business people, the well-to-do people, of to-day, with the family circle of a half century ago, when "the home was not a tavern but a sanctuary, not a lodging house but a haven of rest and strength."

That there is truth in his words can not be denied. We are, perhaps, drifting in this respect toward the condition of that nation in whose language there is no word for "home," and from which, therefore, is excluded many of those influences that make for the development of the best and strongest character. While this may be true, yet there is a brighter side to the picture.

The ideal of the true home has not died out from the hearts of the people. Memories of a past not yet so far away as to lose their power, are still a governing force in the thought of the nation. Upon the surface there is a carelessness about this, as about many other things which were once held sacred. The closing years of the nineteenth century have brought many changes that seem almost like revolutions, which are destined to have effects reaching far into the future. But out of all this apparent chaos, I believe better conditions will arise, for I have faith in the underlying integrity of the mass of the people, in their desire to do right.

"Ah, learn," said Brahm, "the eternal fact
It is the thought behind the act
And not the act, I bless or ban,—
The motive, not the deed, of man."

The history of the nation in its comparatively short life shows its willingness to suffer for a principle, and the spirit of sacrifice is not yet extinct. There are great evils that shadow the present, but there are also great spiritual movements, rising constantly into greater proportions, that promise finally to right the wrongs, whatever they may be.

A disease fully recognized is on its road to cure. The conviction that true homes are diminishing, the home relations growing less sacred, which is voiced by Bishop Potter and many others, will by and by, bring its remedy. That will not, however, lie in any sense, in less freedom for women. Though he touches the matter with gentle hand, it is easy to see that the larger independence of women in these later years is held to be one of the causes of what he is deploring.

I do not believe this to be true, in the larger and permanent sense at least. No great revolution in habits of thought and action can be wrought without what seems upon the surface, a deplorable confusion. But the enlightened thought, the broader understanding, the practical knowledge which women are gaining through their enlarging opportunities, will become, by and by, evident in the greater intelligence exhibited in the management of homes and children, and in their influence in wisely settling many social problems that are demanding solution. In fact, it does not require great study to perceive the effect of their work to-day in various directions, and without any diminution of interest in their households.

It is unquestionably true that upon woman largely devolves the responsibility of bringing back whatever has been lost from the higher thought of the home. That to the true woman must always, as it has been in the past, be subordinated to any other interest. Her's is the duty of making it a center of love, and of loyalty "to all that is pure and good, to all that is just and tender." There must the child receive his first lessons in consideration for others; of gentleness toward the weak; of justice, of courtesy, and all that goes to make up a noble manhood, a strong womanhood.

Women may do this and still preserve their interest in what is taking place outside of the home. And often, their keen intuition and awakened judgment will find remedies for wrongs that man has not thought of, while the broader outlook gained will bring greater wisdom in dealing with the problems that arise within the home walls.

There is one thing to remember—for you and for me, dear reader, and for every man and every woman to hold fast in thought—it is the duty which lies nearest at hand which is first to be done always. Then and only then may we go farther, and seek other fields of labor, and other scenes of action. Obedience to this law will bring back to American homes all the glory and sacredness which it is claimed they have lost.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Christ's words are the only tender ones about flowers in the Bible. There are many allusions to the sublime aspect and grand objects of nature—to the mountains and trees—but hardly anything is said of the lowly things that grow on the bosom of the one and light up the shadow of the other.—Hugh Macmillan.

The Cozy • Corner

Now that the evenings are growing longer and people are returning from their summer outings and settling down into the routine of home and school life, there is a demand for something to occupy the time.

As the charitably-inclined people and the church-workers take up their work, their thoughts naturally turn to ways and means for carrying it on, and the first plan that usually presents itself is the "church sociable." The day for strawberry festivals, lawn fetes and boat rides has passed, and in their place must be substituted in-door entertainments.

In a little book entitled "Church Sociables and Entertainments," the Cozy Corner editor has been reading lately of a "catching party," which appealed to her as being a novel and rather clever innovation on the usual round of such entertainments, and to be also suitable for the amusement of a number of guests who might not care for the convenient and ubiquitous game of cards. The little book says:

"The church ladies who advertise a 'catching party' capture at the very first start the curiosity and interest of the people. Were they to announce instead a fishing lunch, many folks might guess at once that it meant a lot of lunch baskets or boxes placed in an improvised pond, to be fished out by the assembled company, the duplicate lunches to be eaten by duplicate parties. But a catching party is quite another affair, though, in reality, it is only a novel form of lunch-fishing.

"Instead of boxes or baskets, the ladies prepare pretty fishes for holding the lunches. These are made of rather stiff card or bristol board, of the color nearest 'fish color' that can be obtained. Cut the material first in oblong shape, say twenty inches long by four or five wide. Then cut one end of it in a rounded point, the shape of a fish's head, and the other end to form the tail and small part of the body. One piece must be a pattern for cutting all the rest.

"Mark with ink or pencil the eyes and where the head joins the body; also make other lines to form the curve of the sides. Sew the pieces loosely with coarse thread, or tie them with twine the whole length of the back. Then bend the cardboard to form the shape of the fish; also to make room for the lunch. Tie with ribbons across the stomach, making a firm loop at the mouth, by which the fish may be lifted when caught.

"The fishes are then divided and numbered, one-half being marked 'Lady,' the other 'Gentleman,' each lady's number being duplicated by a gentleman's. There are two ponds, where the two kinds of fish are placed separately. By all means make these ponds as realistic as possible, by using a mimic rockery or bank of greens. The banks must be built high enough to conceal the mermaids or mermen who preside over the fortunes of the hook. The ladies fish from the gentlemen's pond and vice versa.

"When all have been caught, the duplicate numbers are matched, and it is decided who are to lunch together. Before eating, the lunches must be weighed. Whichever pair holds the lunches whose combined weight is most, wins the highest prize and the honor of making the greatest catch. In one of the fishes a 'lucky stone' (a ring or some trifle) is concealed.

"After the lunch, the 'mermonhone' gives the music of the mermaids and mermen. Upon a curtain of some dark color, the corners and sides of which must be fastened firmly four or eight large white fish or mermaids may be painted or pasted. The figures should be from five to six feet tall, and proportionately large. A few charcoal strokes will do much to make them quite realistic. Where the fishes or mermaids' heads belong, let there be holes made just large enough for the singers behind the curtain to push their faces through."

One thing the editor of the Cozy Corner would like to impress upon her readers just now at the opening of the "reading season" of the year is the necessity of having good light. Be it of electricity, gas, lamp or candle, have it clear and steady; not too far from the reader and in the right position.

One should never face a light of any kind; the fire-light from a grate or open stove, while it is pleasant to look upon, and its praises have been told in song and story, is nevertheless most trying for one's eyes.

If possible have a large table in your living room, and when evening has closed in, draw around this, with your books and papers. On it have either one large lamp or two smaller ones, properly shaded, and arranged so that each member of the circle receives the light from the best position obtainable, and your reading will be accomplished with comfort to yourself and no perceptible damage to your eyes.

Another thing, and having said this the sermon will close for to-day, don't permit yourself to be drawn into making too many engagements for the winter. In these days of many clubs for social, literary, charitable and educational purposes, it is hard to decide what to "take up" and what to leave out, but don't undertake so much that you find yourself with no time to rest.

Lonely, Kansas, sends this word to the Corner to-day:

"I have long been a silent listener to the Cozy Corner chat, and having a very few spare minutes to-day, I thought now is the time to have my say. First, I believe Mrs. Chadwick should send the factory girl's address, for if she does not get a husband through the medium of the overalls, she might get a good home and wages in the country offered her. I know that willing help is hard to find, and it is possible this same girl might want to live in the country and earn her living where she would certainly have more liberty than she does at work in a factory.

"I want to ask if some one can send to the Corner directions for making the rag dolls cut out of cloth that are so dear to the little mothers. I wish it could be illustrated in our good paper.

"While we are thankful for the blessings that we have, I believe it will cheer us a little if we look around and see the things that we "have not;" we would thank the Lord more and more for the things that we have not had to struggle and contend with. I guess I have said enough for once, so I will finish getting dinner."

THE COOK.

Mrs. Cow Talks.

It is reported that further efforts will be made to induce the War department to use cheese as a regular part of the army ration.

When war's alarm rang through the land last year,
Among the soldiers marched my brother steer;
Napoleon remarked, long years ago,
That armies travel on their stomachs—so
Steer Bovine tried to march them on canned beef,
But those who ate it say he came to grief.
The Beef Inquiry Board says, "Hush!" and we
Will keep it quiet in the family.
He started well, but couldn't stand the pace,
So, by your leave, I think I'll take his place.
What, feed the baby's milk to fighting men?
Not out of nursing bottles, sir, but when
The weakness and the water I can squeeze
Out of that milk, the strength remains as cheese!
Good, honest cheese is concentrated nerve,
And bone and muscle without slack or curve.
My brother hurt his reputation—I
Will win it back again—at least, I'll try.
—Rural New Yorker.

The cook has two or three friends who, like herself, are inordinately fond of the product-de-cow mentioned above, and a short time ago she met with these kindred spirits at a Cheese Lunch, wherein every article of the menu contained cheese in some form or other. A few of the recipes given there, are herewith presented, with the cook's word of honor that they are just delicious:

Cheese Salad.

One pound cheese, 1 hard-boiled egg, 1 teaspoonful each of cayenne pepper, salt, white sugar, and made mustard, 1 tablespoonful each of vinegar and salad oil or melted butter.

Rub the yolk of the egg to a paste with the oil or butter, adding in this order salt, pepper, sugar, mustard, and lastly the cheese. Work all well together before putting in the vinegar. A cupful of cold minced chicken improves it, but it's very good "plain."

Cheese Canopies.

Cut with a biscuit cutter from slices of bread half an inch thick, as many circles as may be needed. Put into a hot frying-pan with 2 tablespoonfuls butter; fry on both sides, a delicate brown. Heap upon them grated cheese mixed with a little salt and pepper, and put on the upper shelf in the oven. When browned serve with celery.

Cheese Fritters.

Mix 2 tablespoonfuls of grated cheese with 2 dessert spoonfuls of bread crumbs; one-half teaspoonful of dry mustard; a dessert spoonful of butter, a little cayenne pepper and the yolk of an egg; pound with a potato-masher till smooth and well mixed, make into balls the size of small walnuts, flatten a little.

Make a batter with 1 cupful sifted flour, 1 tablespoonful melted butter, a scant cup of warm water, a pinch of salt and the white of an egg well-beaten. Drop the fritters into this and fry in hot lard.

Welsh Rare-Bit.

One-half lb. cheese, 2 eggs, one-quarter salt-spoonful cayenne pepper, 1 tablespoonful butter, 1 teaspoonful mustard, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-half cupful cream. Break the cheese in small pieces, and put it and the other ingredients in a sauce-pan set in boiling water. Stir until the cheese melts, then spread the mixture on slices of crisp toast and serve at once. Water may be used instead of cream.

BLADE FANCY WORK.

One of the old-time members of the Blade Fancy Work Club sent in a request this week for directions for making a knitted or crocheted

Hair Pin Cushion.

The Fancy Work editor fortunately

had just what she wanted, clipped some time ago from a magazine on fancy work; and gives it with considerable pleasure at being able to accommodate her.

The cushion is made of three colors of single zephyr or Germantown and with two coarse steel needles. Cast on 36 stitches and knit in patent knitting thus:

First row—* Throw thread forward, slip 1, k 2 tog., and repeat from * for all the row.

Second row—Work back in the same way to within 3 stitches of the end; do not knit these; turn. The three stitches will be on the right hand needle after turning, and are to be considered as the first three of the third row; they produce the narrowing necessary.

Third row—Work back in patent knitting for the rest of the row; turn.

Fourth row—Knit to within 6 stitches of the end; turn.

Fifth row—Knit across the row.

Sixth row—Knit to within 9 stitches of the end; turn.

Seventh row—Knit across the row.

Eighth row—Knit to within 12 stitches of the end; turn.

Ninth row—Knit across the row.

Tenth row—Knit to within 15 stitches of the end; turn.

Eleventh row—Knit across the row.

Twelfth row—Knit to within 18 stiches of the end.

Thirteenth row—Knit across the row.

Fourteenth row—Knit entirely across the row; turn.

Fifteenth row—Join on the black wool and work 2 rows entirely across. Join on the third color and knit entirely across; turn. Now repeat from the second row until there are 12 points (alternating) of the two colors, with the black between. Bind off the stitches, using black for the last 2 rows, and sew together over and over; draw the small end together as closely as possible with needle and wool, and fasten securely. Fill with curled hair and draw down with a strong thread or the wool to fit the circular piece which is made as follows: Make a ring of about 3 ch.; work twice around this in single crochet, widening often enough to keep the circle flat; then once around in double crochet. Join to edges of opening with over-and-over stitch, and sew through the center.

Something decidedly new and clever in the way of a match-scratcher is described by the same contributor after this fashion:

Match Scratcher.

Cut from sand paper the figure of a cat with ears erect, head and back in line, and gracefully curling tail.

Paint it in shades of brown or grey, stripe it to represent a tiger-cat, or make it black and white, or tortoise-colored, as your fancy dictates. Take a square of white card board ten or eleven inches in size, and paste the cat diagonally across it, cutting slits at each side of the neck large enough to admit a ribbon half an inch wide and three-quarters of a yard long. Bring the ends of the ribbon through these slits from the back of the cards, and tie them in a bow at one side of the cat's neck, the rest of the ribbon forms a loop by which to hang the scratcher against the wall. On the blank spaces at the right and left of the cat arrange the following verses in irregular lettering. At the left put:

"Once I was a Schley cat,
And always loved to roam
In Dewey eve and morning fair
Far, far away from home."

At the right this:

"But now I am a quiet puss,
Though ready for a scratch,
So never fail to search me out
Whene'er you strike a match."

THE SPIRIT AND THE FLESH.

Into this glorious world I came,
The free-born of the wind and flame.
I bound to me for good or ill
A body-serf to do my will.
Though he was frail and prone to rest,
I snatched him from his mother's breast
And bade him serve me. What would you?
I had a great King's work to do;
Wrong to make right; comfort to bring
To those in trouble sorrowing.

I needed one both swift and strong;
Great was the load, the journey long.
Yet this my slave was weak and lame;
Faltering at my behest he came:
So, when his strength was almost gone
I took the scourge and urged him on.

Yet hurry as I might to keep
The minutes' pace, both food and sleep
My slave must have. Impatiently
I saw the glorious hours pass by.
(I could not leave him, for we must
Have hands of dust to work with dust.)
At last he fell and would not rise,
He called me with imperious eyes,
And bade me pause.

This small white room, this cot of snow,
Ministering forms that come and go—
I crouch here listening for his breath,
And with my hands I hold back Death,
My work neglected and undone.
If he but beckon, swift I run
This worthless serf of mine to save,
How hard they toil who serve a slave!
—L. B. Bridgman in September Century.

The books which help you most are those which make you think the most. The hardest way of learning is by easy reading; every man that tries it finds it so. But a great book that comes from a great thinker,—it is a ship of thought, deep freighted with truth, with beauty, too. It sails the ocean, driven by the winds of heaven, breaking the level sea of life into beauty where it goes, leaving behind it a train of sparkling loveliness, widening as the ship goes on. And what treasures it brings to every land, scattering the seeds of truth, justice, love and piety, to bless the world in ages yet to come.—Theodore Parker.

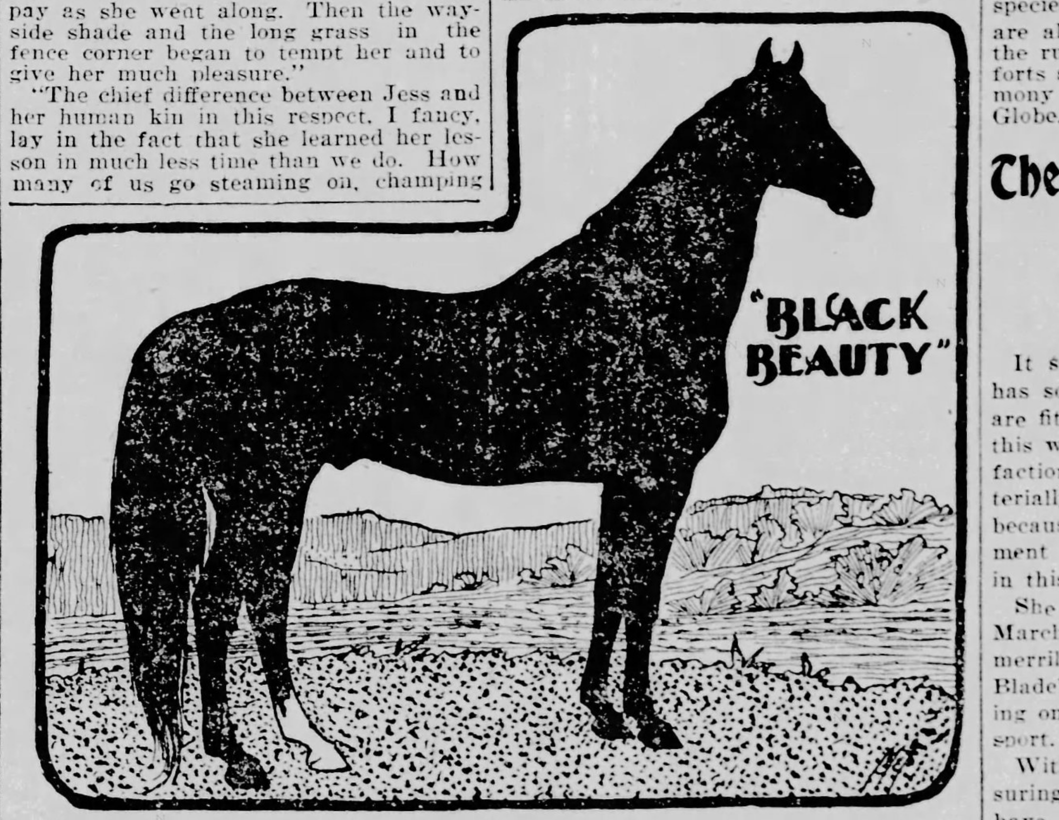
THE STORY OF JESS.

BY JENKIN LLOYD JONES.

The following is a quotation from the beautiful story of Jess, recently published by the Macmillan Company. Jess, to be sure is a horse, but there is so much beauty and real Wayside Teaching in the book that it should be widely read.

"Jess was a thoroughbred American. For the first two days she was tormented with the spirit of the age, the hurry to get there, though she, like many of the pushers and the rushers, had no idea where that "there" was, or what it would contain for her when it should be found; but with her, as with her human fellow-beings, the road was evidently a thing to be done with, and the end of the road the thing to be desired. But well along in the third day she began to think there was no end to that road for her, and that if anything was to be gotten out of it, she must take her pleasure and her pay as she went along. Then the wayside shade and the long grass in the fence corner began to tempt her and to give her much pleasure."

"The chief difference between Jess and her human kin in this respect, I fancy, lay in the fact that she learned her lesson in much less time than we do. How many of us go steaming on, champing our bits, pressing, fretting to get there, through forty, fifty, sixty years of life's road tufted with clover, carpeted with sweet grass, shaded over and anon with noble trees, marked with frequent surprises and tempting resting spots, all of which we do not see and will not enjoy because of the prolonged fever for the end. When Jess had learned this lesson, the march itself became delightful, and we went on and on and on, day after day, counting valley after valley, climbing hill after hill, with no more haste, but a growing sense that here was as good as there, and that there were delights everywhere."



We soon understood each other. I think the affection was mutual. We had not been on the road three hours before I discovered that she had adopted me as I had her. We rested each other often by my breaking the ride with long walks. I found that she needed no leading strings; faithful as a dog, she followed wherever I went. Hundreds of miles, during the four years of our summer companionship, she followed me without word or bridle. Often in my musings I would forget all about my silent companion; suddenly recalling myself, I would look around, wondering whether she had resented the neglect and abandoned me; but always she was close at hand. Sometimes she, too, would be lost in revery, would forget her surroundings, and would be found dreaming along, four, five, or more rods behind. Sometimes an occasional bush or bough would cause her to turn aside for a mouthful, but never would she so far forget her obligations as to stoop for a mouthful of grass, although she always might. But when I stopped, thus awakening her to a consciousness of time and place, like a delinquent child she would quicken her step, hasten to me and place her head on my shoulder in gentle reconciliation.

During the world's fair summer, Jess was happy in the horse's terrestrial paradise, a clover field with running waters. She was buoyant with life, overflowing with spirits, ready for another campaign through the woods and over the hills, wherever and whenever her human comrade liked to go. In an exuberant moment that marvelous frame, so responsive, so agile, so electric, gave itself to play. In a wild scamper she flew down the steep hillside, around the field and up to the barn. And lo, when the man appeared, Jess was holding up one delicate foreleg, clean and smooth as a sword-blade. She whinnied pitifully. Every nerve was quivering with pain. I was busy working in the great city of Chicago, for the time being the capital city of the world, the audience chamber of humanity, the great cathedral of universal religion. During the next four weeks of great suffering and tender nursing I heard but little of her. Kind hearts stood between my heart and its pain, but at last I learned that Jess was getting no better and suffering much, and so I left my hurrying work in the busy crowds and went to see my poor friend.

In the very early morning, when the world was all fresh and the fields cool with dew, I found her blanketed, lying on the lawn, stretched at full length, breathing heavily, suffering much. She was pitiably emaciated. Her poor body was covered with bed-sores and the knee terribly swollen and throbbing. As I approached she lifted a languid head and dropped it again. I spoke, and this time the head came up more quickly, the eye brightened with the old light of reciprocation and tenderness, and she curved her neck for the caress. I plucked some fresh clover; she ate it from my hand and seemed for a moment to forget her pain. Perhaps a flush of hope came into both hearts, but it was only for an instant. The hardest thing to bear was to think of the month of intense and useless suffering she had endured. Within two hours the kindly bullet had brought the end.

A SONGLESS NEW ENGLAND.

It is the apparently little things in the world that tell most for its future. Great misfortunes gather silently and escape notice in the noise and glitter of passing events. Finally we wake up to a realization of conditions that have culminated silently and are all the more disastrous because they have established themselves so slowly.

An old New England farmer sat recently at the door of the old homestead. "Seventy-two years ago," said he, "when I was a boy and came down in the morning, the air rang with the song of birds. On every tree there was a chorus of songsters. The woods were full of game. In those days we never heard of paris green, with which to drive the bugs from the potato vines and squashes. A simple 'scarecrow' served the purpose of keeping the crows from the corn. For the rest, when the fields were once planted they grew undisturbed. Now there are next to no birds. The air is tuneless. But for every vegetable there is a bug. The bulk of the farmer's time is spent in fighting bugs. Paris green or sprays of deadly poisons are a daily necessity. The world seems dead to me. The birds are gone, and I feel no more at home."

Let us turn to the cities. Here men complain that they are becoming crazed with new and strange noises. In New York and Chicago the anti-noise societies declare that for the sick existence is becoming intolerable. Physicians testify that the noise of civilization is adding perceptibly to the growth of American insanity. Yet for those who are rich and can afford to remove their sick into the country, what do they find? Nothing but the stillness of death. Only an occasional songbird cheers the disconsolate patient. The birds are mostly gone. All is cheerless. Nature seems to be in mourning.

From all parts of the country come reports of the alarming decrease in the number of birds. Careful estimates shows a diminution of 46 per cent in the past fifteen years for the whole country, and of from 60 to 70 per cent in Rhode Island, Connecticut and Massachusetts. Game birds are scarce, song birds are yearly dying out and birds of prey are gradually disappearing. Unless measures are promptly taken to avert the threatened calamity many of the most interesting valuable species will soon be extinct.

Do we realize what this means? A decrease of bird life means more than the loss of beautiful songsters. It means the depletion of agricultural interests. Birds are the natural allies of the farmer and the gardener, for they feed unceasingly upon the harmful weeds, insects and small rodents which destroy the crops. Even the crow and the blackbird, contrary to common belief, render important services.

It is therefore gratifying to see that the legislatures of several states have been aroused to the necessity of doing something before it is too late. In Rhode Island the legislature has appointed a regular bird commission, consisting of eminent gentlemen to take hold of the matter. The commissioners are authorized to employ deputies in each county, with power to arrest persons violating the bird laws of the state. Detectives will also aid in the work, and it is hoped that with the co-operation of citizens, idle boys with shotguns on their shoulders, scouring the woods in mere wantonness for young, innocent song-birds, will be snatched up and punished. Ignorant foreigners, too, with no better business than shooting innocent birds, that are of no earthly use for food, should be taught better.

Thanks to the tenderness that best becomes the gentler sex, thousands of women have already discarded the feathers of song-birds in their hats. But it is still said that 170,000,000 bird skins are annually sold to oranment female hats, and that of this number 40,000,000 come to the United States. Thoughtful women are beginning to see that hats can be made fashionable as well as beautiful without the plumage of wild birds. There are always available the feathers of ostriches and other domesticated birds. Some of the humanitarian "hat reform" societies are holding autumnal exhibitions, designed to show that a pretty hat is possible without resort to waste and cruelty.

A birdless and songless New England! How dismal it will seem. Over thirty species of birds, once plenty among us, are already extinct. Shall we complete the ruin and sacrilege, or by timely efforts save to the soil and to natural harmony a priceless boon?—Boston Daily Globe.

THE YOUNGFOLKS

INDIAN PIPES.

I found a flower in the green oak wood
All over white as snow.
Charley says it is "Indian Pipes;"
He told me wherever they grow
The ghost of an Indian sits and smokes
In the moonlight and the dew,
And leaves his pipe when the morning breaks,
But I don't believe that's true.

Not even a ghost could smoke, I think,
And leave the pipe so white;
Besides, it is more like a flower, I'm sure,
Though it is not like one, quite;
As much like a flower as our snow man
Was like a man—you know
The man we made by the window, here,
Last winter, out of snow?

I think some little fairy child
Moulded the flower for play,
Trying to make a lily-bell
Out of some strange new clay;

Or else it's a marble monument,
That the elfin people made
Where something wonderful was done
In the pleasant oak tree shade.

I would like to see them carving it
So carefully and well;
The round white stem, the tiny leaves,
And the large, white, heavy bell.
Perhaps the fairies have found a snow
That will not melt away,
But will last in the warmest summer time
Over a night and a day.

Or little snow-children fashioned this
Last winter, in the cold,
And the summer fairies found it hid
Under the dead leaves old.
I'm sure it is not a common flower,
That grows as the others grow!
'Tis the fairiest thing I ever found,
And there are fairies, I know!

THE BORN ARTIST.

Have you heard the story about Sturm and the boy artist? Sturm—who was a famous painter of fruit pieces—had dined one day with his friend Kline, and was strolling after dinner through the ample grounds of his host, when he came upon the housekeeper's son, a boy 6 or 7 years old, seated on the stone steps of a little summer-house, drawing. His sketch-book was a home-made affair, and his pencil was a little stump of a thing, probably saved from the sweepings of his master's office. He was trying to draw a bunch of grape leaves from the vine by his side.

Sturm, who was a great lover of children, lost no time in making the youngster's acquaintance, and was soon mas-

THE BORN ARTIST.

ter of the little sketch-book. The pictures were rude affairs; but they showed that the boy had the making of an artist in him. One especially attracted Sturm's attention—a little spray of grapevine lifted up by the wind and showing clusters of grapes underneath. It was roughly done; the vine was stiff and the grapes ill-shaped, and it took all the boy's power of description and a good deal of imagination, too, to make the picture intelligible. But the idea struck Sturm as an artistic one, and he went away with the sketch in his pocket.

"That boy Jerry is a born artist," said he to Kline afterwards.

"Partly so," replied Kline. "Born, no doubt; but as to the artist——"

"You shall see! you shall see!" Sturm rejoined, but said nothing about the picture.

Six months later a new picture by Sturm was announced—the masterpiece of his life. When its success was fully established, the artist sent a note to Kline, inviting him to call at the studio, and bring Jerry with him. There hung the picture—a spray of grapevine lifted by the wind and clusters of grapes underneath. Every detail was perfect, the grapes made one's mouth water; the vine was light and airy, and seemed almost to flutter before one's eyes, while in the corner of the gilt frame was a card, on which was written, "From a sketch by Jerry Namer."

THE LITTLE PEACEMAKER.

Henry Wallis and I had a very serious quarrel, relates a writer in the London News. He was my only neighbor, and he, my one friend, had accused me of being guilty of stealing his cattle. I naturally resented the accusation, and words rose high, the result being that we arranged to fight a duel on the following morning at daybreak.

I do not know exacty how it was, but I could not help feeling very lonely that evening. It was a cold and stormy night and the wind moaned dismally in the trees. I thought the moor looked terribly dark and desolate, and I resolved to make myself as comfortable as possible indoors. I manage to make my wood fire burn brightly, and I tried to compose myself to read.

I could not have been amusing myself in this way very long, however, before I fell asleep. I must have slept for at least three hours, when I was aroused by hearing a faint tapping at the door of my cabin.

I attributed the sounds to the wind, and tried to sleep again. But the knocking was repeated; there could be no doubt about it this time, there was some one at the door. I got up to see who it could possibly be, so late on that stormy night, when I was surprised to find a little girl—quite a child—standing there. I soon recognized her; she was Mary Wallis, my neighbor's little daughter.

It was raining very fast, and the poor child was shivering with the cold and wet.

I pulled the little one into the hut and placed her in a seat near the fire. I took off her shawl, which was dripping with rain.

"How on earth did you come her at this time of night?" I asked.

The poor child burst into tears; she seemed very tired and ill.

"Are you going to fight father to-morrow morning?" she asked, piteously. "Don't hurt him; please don't hurt father."

It was quite evident that she had heard of the duel that was to come off on the following day, and had walked all the way—some ten or eleven miles—in the dark and wet, to beg me not to hurt her father.

"Mary," I said, "you are not old enough to understand; do not let us talk about your father. Let me make you some gruel and wrap this cloak around you."

But she was inconsolable, and she soon returned to the point.

"Promise me you won't hurt father," she said.

Before very long there was another knock at my cabin door. It seemed that Henry Wallis had come to fetch his daughter, for whom he had been searching on the moor. He had been looking for her in all directions, and was delighted when he found her. But he would not speak to me, and without either of us uttering a single word he took her away.

At daybreak on the following morning I arose fresh and strong, quite prepared to keep my engagement with Henry Wallis. But the visit of his little daughter Mary on the previous night had not been by any means in vain; I took the bullet out of my pistol. Wallis might shoot me if he had the will, but I had made up my mind not to deprive Mary of her father.

I started for the place which Henry Wallis and I had agreed upon. I found him already there, waiting for me.

"My child tells me that she asked you not to hurt me," he said in a husky voice. "Allow me to examine your pistol, so I may see if you have loaded it."

Taking the pistol quickly out of my hands, he at once perceived that there was no bullet in it.

"I cannot fight with an unarmed man," he said.

"Wallis," I exclaimed, "I took care my pistol should be unloaded because your little daughter Mary begged me not to hurt you. Won't you shake hands with me for her sake?"

Poor little Mary Wallis never recovered from the cold which she caught when she called on me that dark and stormy night. She has gone to be with a holier father.

The little peacemaker's work was done.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Poem Study for October.

It seldom happens that the Chaperon has so many nicely written letters that are fit to "go in whole," as came to her this week. It is a matter of much satisfaction to her, not only because it materially lightens her editorial labors, but because it shows the decided improvement that has come, slowly but surely, in this department.

She first made her appearance here March 22, 1894. The M. G. R. was going merrily when she took charge, but The Blade's boys were standing outside looking on, while the girls were enjoying the sport.

With the advent of Miss Prudence, insuring its propriety, the boys came in and have added not a litle to the pleasure and benefit derived from the column.

Within a week or two, there will be published in this column, the number of M. G. R. members in each state, as the Chaperon hopes then to have a revised list of the names of all who have joined the circle since its first institution. Many of these have "fallen by the wayside," some having only written the one letter asking for admission; others having gone to far parts of the country, and others still having gone "to that better country, even an heavenly."

For every one of them, Miss Prudence has felt a personal friendship, and when, once or twice, it has been her good fortune to meet her girls in "the flesh," they have seemed to her like members of her own family, rather than strangers.

That the intercourse has been mutually beneficial, she feels assured, and takes this opportunity to thank every one of them, for the many expressions of kindness and good-will she has received from them.

Bessie Dale, Oregon, writes:

I presume my absence has never been noticed, but nevertheless I have called again. Great changes have taken place since I last wrote to you. We traded our home on the coast for a fruit farm near Salem, and I can no longer see the mountains of the Coast range, but am near the Cascades. From the window in front of my writing table I can see Mount Hood and Mount Jefferson. I assure you they look grand, covered with snow the whole year round.

There are thousands of pounds of prunes dried here each fall. One can see prune-driers in every direction, and there are 14 within a quarter of a mile of us. My sister worked in one yard, but she said it was too hard to kneel all day. The soil here is red, and when it rains it looks like red paint.

Last week I was in a hop yard nine miles from Salem, and it was a pretty sight. There are so many tents, and when they are among the trees they look so cool and comfortable. One large tent held a Merry-Go-Round, and Mr. R., the hop yard owner, said "he never saw young people have such a jolly time before in a hop yard." The music was excellent. Salem's big flouring mill burned not long ago, and I assure you it looks dreadful to see so much wheat (200,000 bushels) wasted.

Florence, Oklahoma, has this to say:

It surely is "an ill wind that blows nobody good." For here I come home on the wings of the gentle (?) zephyrs that have been sweeping across our prairies for the last month. And if I do look rather disheveled you will please excuse my appearance, won't you?

For really, I could not help it. Rides through the wild winds are not conducive to neat appearances, unless one could make the transit in a band box. But some one please give me the comb (that's what we ask for first when we go visiting here in the fall), and I'll soon be all right again. Hope I haven't lost—no, here it is, my 15 cents for a badge.

Probably some of you easterners are gazing at me open-mouthed to see if I am bald-headed, but I'm not. You see we wrap our heads up well when the wind blows; and, really, it does not blow all the time. During the spring and early summer you could not wish for a prettier or nicer country than we have here.

My home is in a small valley completely surrounded by low sloping hills, and in the spring these hills are all covered as far as the eye can see with a green carpet of wheat, dotted here and there with clumps or groves of trees showing where the houses of the "Strip Settlers" are situated.

Travelers through here often remark about our beautiful country then, and as we walk over the meadows picking the lovely flowers that grow so luxuriously and viewing with pride our orchards and wheat fields, we think how much can be accomplished in a few short years. And the same can be said of the good that we can do if we but faithfully follow our motto.

Now I shall take my leave, as I do not wish to make you all twice glad, and I can see Miss Prudence is trying to frown me into silence; but I do want to say that our watermelons are nearly gone now, and not one of all this merry circle of M. G. R.'s accepted my invitation, extended so long ago, to come and eat watermelons with me this summer. But I shall not cherish hard feelings, for little people are always forgotten, you know.

Budd, Illinois, gives this description of his home: It was built 47 years ago by a southerner, and is now occupied by four families, consisting of four generations. The oldest member of the family is 86 years, the youngest eight months old. Until two of them recently joined the United States volunteers, there were six Republican voters among us, and only one of them used tobacco.

K. K. Cox, North Carolina, agrees with Kansas Beauty in the desirability of honoring old age. He says: I would be glad if our laws demanded that every gentleman should raise his hat, and every lady bow, to all the old people they happen to meet. In this way we would not only please them, but God; and another way to do this is to visit the sick and needy.

If everyone was an M. G. R. and lived up to their motto there would soon be almost a heaven on earth; at least let us who do belong do our part toward making this old world better.

COMPENSATION.

"One launched a ship, but she was wrecked at sea;
He built a bridge, but floods have borne it down;
He meant much good, none came: strange destiny,
His corn lies sunk, his bridge bears none to town,
Yet good he had not meant became his crown;
For once at work, when even as nature free
From thought of good he was, or of renown,
God took the work for good, and let good be.
So, wakened with a trembling after sleep,
Dread Mona Roa yields her fateful store,
All gleaming hot the scarlet rivers creep,
And fanned of great-leaved palms slip to the shore,
Then stolen to unplumed wastes of that far deep
Lay the foundations of one island more."

OUR WONDER COLUMN

For September,
W. P. E., Ashton, Kas.

1.—WHAT COUNTRY AM I?

I am about the size of Arizona, and have a healthy climate, fertile soil, and am rich in diamonds, gold and other minerals. My citizens number less than those of Wyoming, but there are many strangers among us. My people are plain and God-fearing, loving the quiet of their homes, and only wishing to be left alone in the enjoyment of these privileges. We have maintained a republican form of government since 1840; we are deeply attached to our president, and our country stands next to our God with us. We stand ready as one man to defend our country against any foreign encroachment, but we would prefer to live at peace with all. A. Faul.

2.—CHARADE.

My first is a soft-falling moisture,
My second (phonetically) rest;
My third signifies to endeavor,
By my fourth disbelief is expressed,
As a subject of congratulation,
My whole is the talk of the nation.
Terence O'Shaughnessy.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The dimensions of a room are as 3-8-11. Its diagonal is 83.57+ feet. What are the dimensions? H. H. Leonard.

4.—HALF SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—The goddess of hunting and chastity.
2.—A messenger of Juno who was transformed into a rainbow.
3.—Endeavor; design.
4.—An abbreviation in chronology.
5.—A vowel. C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

What bird, a native of Malacca, is exceeded in size only by the ostrich? Bonnie Burnie.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Men are born with two eyes, but one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say." W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of October 12.

1.—Bernard Palissy.
2.—"A rolling stone gathers no moss."
3.—T-Ruth.
4.—Height of pole, 75 feet.
5.—The River Y, which flows through Amsterdam.
6.—Robert Ingersoll wrote:
"The home where virtue dwells with love is like a lily with a heart of fire; the fairest flower in all the world."

Chat.

Correct solutions received from Bessie Burnie, R. Davis and Marley Cranford.

To the two last named puzzlers the Schoolmistress returns thanks for the simple yet explicit rule which accompanied their work.

Bonnie Burnie: Your idea of the monument and bird problem is not quite correct. If you do not succeed in solving it, send a self-addressed postal card to this office, and you will receive the author's diagram and explanation.

Next week the banner puzzler for October will be announced. The Schoolmistress expects the 'Cademy will begin to fill up, now the long evenings are coming on, and will be very glad of anything new in the way of puzzles that her pupils wish to send in.

Money to be Made

Good pay for all you do, and perhaps five hundred or a thousand dollars extra at the end of the season. We want good, reliable agents to secure subscriptions to The Ladies' Home Journal AND The Saturday Evening Post distribute prospectuses, secure renewals, and generally look after our interests.

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

TWO BATTLES FOUGHT.

Concluded from Fifth Page.

night's dispatches from Kuruman, 90 miles west by south of Vryburg, state that the police having withdrawn from Vryburg, the town surrendered to the Boers, the inhabitants fleeing in all directions, mostly toward Kuruman. When the police withdrew, the Cape Boers notified the fact to the enemy, thus inviting them to take possession. There was a fearful panic. The British are wildly indignant at this scuttling."

Ordered to Gibraltar.

London, Oct. 20.—The British Channel squadron has been ordered to proceed to Gibraltar next Tuesday.

BRITISH LOSS 500.

Squadron of Hussars and Section of Mounted Infantry Missing.

New York, Oct. 24.—A dispatch to the World from London, says:

The ministers and their supporters are now realizing that they plunged into the war with reckless haste, and the queen's message—in which she speakers of "dearly bought victories" and "dreadful loss of life"—indicate with a plainness which she has never before permitted herself to indulge in under like circumstances her disapproval of the war.

The British forces in Natal have already lost in killed or wounded nearly 500 men in three days' fighting.

The squadron of Hussars and the section of mounted infantry which pursued the Boers after the first fight at Glencoe (last Friday) are still missing.

Prolongation of the war beyond British expectation is now regarded as certain.

Captured Natives Escaped.

London, Oct. 24.—A dispatch received at Cape Town from Herschel, dated Oct. 23, says 15 natives who have arrived there were arrested after leaving Johannesburg and ordered to fight the British in Natal. But they succeeded in escaping.

It is reported at Cape Town that President Steyn, of the Orange Free state, is close to Aliwal North, near Herschel, on the borders of the Orange Free state. It is added that the Boer camps on the Orange river are plowing and harvesting.

London, Oct. 24.—The parliamentary secretary for the war office, George Wyndham, in the house of commons today announced that Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, the commander-in-chief of the forces, sums up the situation in Natal today as follows:

"General Yule has fallen back to effect a junction with Sir George Stewart White. He camped yesterday evening about 16 miles south of Dundee, without seeing anything of the enemy during the march, and it has since been reported that 'all's well on the Waschbank river.'

"General White fought a successful action with an Orange Free state force to-day, on the road between Ladysmith and Newcastle, and should join hands with General Yule this evening.

"General Yule reports that his wounded are doing well.

"The Boer wounded on our hands are treated as our own, and I have every reason to believe the Boers will treat any of our wounded in their hands in a similarly humane manner."

Mr. Wyndham added: "I may remind the house that the Transvaal is a party to the Geneva convention.

"Lord Wolseley further says:

"'I have also received from General Walker, at Cape Town, the following: The last message from Kimberley, Oct. 22, 2 p. m., reports all well.'"

London, Oct. 24.—The war office here, this morning, has been attempting to explain the summary of the situation in Natal furnished by the commander-in-chief of the forces, Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, to the house of commons yesterday. His statement is now said to have created unnecessary alarm, and it is asserted that what the official note called General Yule's "retirement," would be more accurately described as "a change of position for tactical reasons," and that the alarm for the safety of the wounded is not justified. It is further explained that the wounded could not be moved; but the fact that they had to be left to their fate while the British forces made a strategic movement to the rear shows the suspense of the public at the absence of subsequent news is amply justified, and that the heavy fighting on Friday and perhaps Saturday, is only a prelude to still sterner work. In some quarters the view is taken that the second attack of the Boers has actually occurred, and was so successful that Gen. Yule's withdrawal was imperative and urgent to the extent of compelling him to leave his hospitals in the hands of the Boers, while the more sanguine express the opinion that Gen. Yule, far from retreating, has in reality advanced, threatening Glencoe, leaving Dundee behind safely sheltered from a Boer assault.

TWO MURDERERS

Eluded the Guards, Stole a Team and Skipped Out.

Atchison, Kan., Oct. 23.—Notwithstanding the fact that fully 500 armed men surrounded the island between Atchison and Doniphan all last night, the two bandits who on Saturday night killed one man and wounded another at Doniphan, and duplicated this crime near here yesterday, escaped before daylight. The robbers crept through the line of guards some time during the night, and stealing a team of horses, escaped in the darkness. The body of Policeman Robert Dickerson, who was killed near the log barricade made by the robbers, was recovered about 5 o'clock this morning. A pool of blood showed that one of the robbers had been badly wounded. Hundreds of men are searching for the bandits to-day. The bandits seemed to have provisioned themselves with plenty of ammunition, and they are cool and accurate in the use of their Winchesters.

MRS. LOGAN ACCEPTS

Post and Title of Sponsor for the Veterans of 1898.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—Captain Devanny, representing the Service Association of the Spanish War, received a letter yesterday from Mrs. Mary A. Logan in which she accepts the post and title of sponsor of the organization. The honor was tendered her some time ago by a vote of the association. In accepting the post Mrs. Logan wrote a letter commending the men who served in the war of 1898 for their gallantry.

OUR PHILIPPINE ARMY

Made Up of the Finest Young Men of the Country.

Columbus, O., Oct. 23.—Incident to the fourteenth annual convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, of the Episcopal church of America, John Howe Payton spoke of his trip through the Philippines. In the course of his address, Mr. Peyton, in the most emphatic terms, contradicted an alleged interview recently published in the New York Times, in which he was made to say that the American army in the Philippines was composed of 45,000 rakes, drunkards and gamblers. At the close of the session of the convention, Mr. Payton explained the matter to a representative of The Blade as follows:

"A few days after my return from the Philippines, I called at the private office of the Brotherhood in New York, and while I was there the situation in the islands was pretty thoroughly discussed, although in an informal way. A number of the Brotherhood men were present, and, it appears, a reporter of the Times was also present, although I was not aware of the fact. In the course of the conversation, a question was asked concerning the personnel of the American army, in reply to which I gave the opinion of the editor of a prominent Filipino newspaper, who made the remarks accredited to me. The editor, whose name I would prefer not to have placed in print, is really one of the brightest and most intelligent of the natives, but he is one of those impulsive fellows who sometimes make remarks which they would not make were they to give the subject careful consideration. What the Filipino said was that 'Nothing could be accomplished in the Philippines so long as the American army was composed of 45,000 rakes, drunkards and gamblers.'

"I spent three months in the islands, during which time I made a most thorough investigation of the situation, having been sent out by the missionary committee of the house of bishops to ascertain the church's responsibility in the Philippines. I found the islands to be very beautiful and rich in resources, and it is my opinion that, under less disturbed conditions, great fortunes may be made there.

"The Filipinos are small in stature, and although well developed intellectually, they lack force of character, hence they are scarcely fitted for self-government. There are 60 different tribes in the island group, which may be grouped in three great families of tribes, namely: the Tagalos, of Luzon; the Visayans, of the middle islands, and the Moros, of the Sulu group and other islands. The first two classes are almost universally Roman Catholic, and from an intellectual point of view they are almost childlike, but they are intensely moral and temperate. During my stay in the islands, I saw many thousands of natives, but never saw one of them in a state of intoxication. For centuries past these people have been gradually brought under Roman Catholic influence. There are seven different orders of friars working in the interest of the Roman church.

"The American army is made up of the finest young men of this country. No nation ever sent out such a grand body of men. The army is composed of all sorts and conditions of men, and is more nearly representative of the people sending them out than any other modern army. But, being released from all restraints of church and home society, the men are constantly exposed to terrible temptations. The means for looking after the spiritual needs of the soldiers are very limited; in fact, I may say there are but 45 chaplains to look after the spiritual welfare of 45,000 men. There are no facilities for administering the sacrament to more than one in fifty of the soldiers in the Philippines oftener than once in twelve months. I am appealing to the church to help remedy these conditions."

WHAT BRYAN DID.

Wiliam J. Stone and the Kentucky Political Situation.

Louisville Ky., Oct. 21.—Former Representative William J. Stone, who was defeated for the Democratic nomination for governor by William Goebel, says the visit of Mr. Bryan to Kentucky has done the ticket no good.

"My observation in Western Kentucky," he says, "is that Mr. Bryan's trip has had no material effect except in some instances on men who were for him for President before he came. I have received a personal letter from Senator Blackburn, in which he appeals to me in the strongest of terms to go actively at work to secure the election of the Music Hall ticket, of which Mr. Goebel is the head, in which he virtually admits the iniquity of the Goebel election law, and that in the hands of any party it can be used to rob the people of their liberties for at least a quarter of a century. The tone of his letter indicated that he feels his election to the United States Senate is the paramount object of the campaign that is being waged.

"Had Mr. Goebel and his friends been willing to show fair quarter after he had been nominated I might have been willing to forget the treachery practiced on me, but, not satisfied with having violated the most solemn obligations, they try to make me out a liar, and, of course, I will do nothing."

AT CAPE NOME.

Conditions There Promise Well for the Coming Winter.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Capt. Shoemaker, chief of the revenue cutter service, has received from Lieut. Jarvis a brief report dated St. Michaels, Alaska, Sept. 30, on the recent trip of the revenue cutter Bear to Point Barrow, in the course of which he says:

"At Cape Nome are some 3,500 people with a possible addition of from 500 to 1,000 from Yukon river points. I think there will be ample accommodations for all who remain. There may be a lack of fuel but except in case of fire destroying the buildings I do not anticipate any suffering. Typhoid fever is prevalent but the coming cold weather is expected to check it. Good order has been maintained but there is a lawless element that it is desired to get rid of before the winter closes, and I will co-operate with the military authorities and the United States marshal to that end.

"There is also a large number of sick and indigent whom it will be necessary to take away on the Bear to prevent suffering. The Bear is en route to Sitka."

YOUNG VANDERBILT.

It is Reported That He Will Inherit $10,000,000 From His Father.

New York, Oct. 21.—It is reported that young Cornelius Vanderbilt's share in his father's estate will be $10,000,000. Why the probate of the dead millionaire's will should have been so long deferred after the return of Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, why secrecy should have been so studiously maintained or why so much mysterious conference about the matter should have been required is not plain unless it be that an effort is being made to obtain the consent of young Cornelius to conditions at which he demurs. His inheritance should have been about $20,000,000.

FEDERAL PRISONERS.

Miners Will Continue as Such for a Time.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, had another conference to-day with Secretary Root respecting the maintenance of Federal custody of the miners who are now held as prisoners in Idaho by the troops. The war department is anxious to escape the responsibility for the further care of these prisoners. On the other hand Gov. Steunenberg cannot see his way clear to accepting their custody because he has not sufficient force to take care of them. Secretary Root has suggested that the governor issue a call for a special session of the legislature to deal with this question. Meanwhile the war department will continue for a short time at least to hold the prisoners.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

AGUINALDO'S LETTERS.

No Promise of Independence Made by the Americans.

Manila, Oct. 19.—The consuls in Manila have received from Tarlac, where it is believed Aguinaldo remains, a book containing the correspondence between him and the American commanders and consuls, in which, as he contended in his recent appeal for recognition, the Filipinos find the basis for their assertion that the American government recognized their sovereignty and promised them independence. The book is addressed to the members of the United States Congress, and contains a long argument by Senor Buencamino of the so-called cabinet of Aguinaldo and alleged letters written by Rounsevello Wildman, United States consul at Hong Kong, to Aguinaldo, in June and July of last year. It has made a sensation among the Spaniards here.

Replying to Aguinaldo's request that the Americans would arrange for the shipment of the Spanish prisoners to Hong Kong, relieving the Filipinos of the expense of maintaining them, Mr. Wildman wrote: "Never mind feeding them. A meal every day of rice and water will be good enough for them. They have been living too high for the last few years. The Spaniards want more blood in the Philippines; I trust you will let them have a taste of real war. Do not be so tender of them. Handle them as they would treat you."

Mr. Wildman's letters deal largely with the shipment of arms. The whole correspondence, however, contains no promises of independence.

Senor Buencamino lays stress upon letters from Admiral Dewey and General Anderson, requesting passes for American officers and others to visit Filipino territory, and upon a letter from General Anderson asking: "You and your people to co-operate with us in military operations against the Spaniards."

TO CAPTURE TARLAC.

Lawton and Young Will Lead the Exposition.

Manila, Oct. 19.—12:10 p. m.—General Lawton and General Young are at Arayat, with a force of nearly 3,000 men. The gunboats Florida and Oeste are preparing to move along the river to San Isidro, which will be held as a base for operations to the north.

Extensive preparations have been in progress for several days and the expedition, whose objective is Tarlac, is expected to start to-day. The supplies will be taken on cascoes.

Gen. Lawton's force consists of eight companies of the 24th infantry, under Col. Keller; eight companies of the 22d infantry, under Major Baldwin; nine troops of the 4th cavalry, mounted, under Col. Hayes, and a mixed regiment, consisting of one company of the 37th infantry, six guns commanded by Capt. Scott, one company of cavalry, and Capt. Batson's scouts.

The third cavalry is equiping at San Fernando to join the expedition.

Heavy rains, the first in a week, began last night and have continued steadily.

SAN ISIDRO TAKEN.

Some Sharp Fighting, After Which Filipinos Retreat.

Manila, Oct. 20, 8 a. m.—Gen. Young's advance guard of Gen. Lawton's column left Cabiao yesterday morning and entered San Isidro at 1:30 o'clock. The American loss was one killed and three wounded. The heaviest resistance met with was at San Fernando, where the enemy destroyed a bridge.

Gen. Pio Del Pilar arrived from San Miguel and personally commanded the Filipinos. He and the bulk of the enemy retreated up the river.

One Spaniard and fifteen insurrectos were captured. The loss of the enemy is not known.

The townspeople appear to be friendly.

Washington, Oct. 20.—The War department has received the following from Gen. Otis:

Manila, Oct. 20.—Adjutant General, Washington.

Lawton's advance under Young in San Isidro, where garrison will be established. Considerable resistance encountered yesterday. Casualties one killed, three wounded, 22d infantry. Enemy suffered considerably. One Spaniard, 15 insurgent soldiers captured. Young reports inhabitants in section of country mostly friendly. (Signed.) OTIS.

ON RIO CHIQUITA.

Rebel Fired Volleys From the Shore at the Launch.

Manila, Oct. 23.—8:40 a. m.—An American officer was killed and two men were wounded by the Filipinos in an attack on a launch with Gen. Lawton's expedition in the Rio Chiquita, near San Isidro. The rebels fired volleys from the shore.

General Otis has replied to the insurgent officers who entered Ageles last Friday with a request made through Gen. MacArthur for permission for a Filipino commission, headed by a Filipino major general, to visit Gen. Otis in order to discuss peace terms and to arrange for the delivery of more American prisoners, that the interview can not be granted, because the suggested propositions of the Filipinos are vague, indefinite and unmilitary, and because the Americans must decline to receive any report of the so-called Filipino government.

ATTACKS OF FILIPINOS.

Americans Get Mad and Go After Them With a Rush.

Manila, Oct. 24.—The insurgents around Calamba and Angeles have bothered the Americans with their repeated attacks, like most of the Filipino attacks, consisting of shooting a lot of ammunition into their opponents' camp from long range. Maj. Cheatham's battalion of the Thirty-seventh infantry, three companies of the Twenty-first infantry, a batery of the Fifth artillery and a Gatling gun, sallied out yesterday morning from Calamba, drove the Filipinos from their trenches and pursued them for thre miles, inflicting heavy loss on them. One American was killed and three were wounded of the Twenty-first infantry.

Lieut. Ferguson, with twenty scouts of the Thirty-sixth regiment, reconnoitering near Labao, encountered a party of mounted Filipinos. He captured six of them and killed eight.

Ten men from the gunboat Verilos were lured ashore eighteen miles from Iloilo by a flag of truce, and the insurgents killed one of them, wounded one and captured a third. The gunboat was unable to fire for fear of wounding the Americans.

The second battalion of the Nineteenth regiment, Maj. Reefe commanding, embarked for Iloilo yesterday to reinforce the troops there.

OTIS'S DISPATCH

Contains Mention of the Killing of Captain Guy Howard.

Washington, Oct. 23.—The following telegram confirming the report of the death of Capt. Guy Howard, was received at the War department from Gen. Otis to-day:

"Manila, Oct. 23.—Captain Guy Howard, assistant quartermaster and quartermaster of volunteers, killed yesterday near Arayat while on launch on Rio Grande river, by concealed insurgents. His clerk, a civilian employe, and a native were wounded. Scouting detachment, thirty-sixth volunteers, encountered insurgents southwest of Santa Rita scattering them, killing six, capturing eight, and ten rifles. No casualties. Gen. Lawton, operating at San Isidro. The forwarding of supplies to that point continues, attended with some difficulty on account of lack of transporation, which will be supplied soon. Insurgents in southern Luzon attacked Calamba. These were driven off. No casualties. This morning Kline, commanding at Calamba, vigorously attacked insurgent force concentrating on his front, routed them from trenches and pursued three miles. His casualties, one private killed, one corporal and three privates wounded. Enemy's loss unknown."

FILIPINO TREACHERY.

Boat's Crew of Four Men Surprised Under Flag of Truce.

Washington, Oct. 21.—The secretary of the navy has received the following cablegram from Admiral Watson, dated Manila, to-day:

"On October 16 the insurgents surprised a boat's crew of four men from the gunboat Mariveles, who, under a white flag, were landing the non-combatants from a captured proa at Sicogon Island. William Juraschka, boatswain's mate, first class, was captured. An armed crew of ten attempted a rescue unsuccessfully. Sidney N. Hoar, landsman, was fatally wounded; Frederick Anderson, apprentice, first class, severely wounded in the groin; Nicholas Farre, coxswain, wounded in the left leg, slight. The Concord and Mariveles will punish if possible."

PANAY INSURGENTS.

They Are Driven Out of the Island of Negros.

Washington, Oct. 24.—The war department has received the following cablegram:

Manila, Oct. 24.—Hughes reports Panay insurgents driven out of Negros. Byrne struck one band, killed 10, captured 13. Native troops struck another band, killed six. No casualties. OTIS.

Transports Leave Manila.

Washington, Oct. 23.—The following cablegram was received at the War department to-day:

"Manila, Oct. 23.—Columbia sailed for San Francisco, Oct. 19; Belgian King to-day; Siam via Honolulu, Oct. 20. (Signed.) OTIS."

Transports Reach Manila.

Washington, Oct. 21.—General Otis has notified the war department of the arrival at Manila of the transports Sherman and Elder. The former carried the 30th volunteers and some recruits and the latter had on board 19 officers and 488 enlisted men. There were no casualties on either ship.

PILAR WILL SELL OUT.

Offers to Surrender His Army for $250,000.

Manila, Oct. 18.—8:55 a. m.—Gen. Otis has received messages purporting to come from the insurgent general, Pio Del Pilar, offering to sell out his army and to deliver Aguinaldo into the hands of the Americans. Although he is not satisfied that this offer is authentic it is not intrinsically improbable. The policy of Gen. Otis is firmly set against having any surrenders.

Pio Del Pilar offers for the sum of $50,000 to refrain from attacking Manila with his army; for the sum of $250,000 he offers to surrender his army in a sham battle, both sides firing into the air, and for the sum of $500,000 he says he will procure the overthrow of the insurrection and the capture of Aguinaldo, Paterno and the other leaders. In the course of the letter he refers to the latter in contemptuous terms.

Reports are being received from the districts occupied by the enemy that the Filipinos believe that Pio Del Pilar has the audacious plan to break through the American lines into Manila and seize Gen. Otis and the archbishop. Possibly these rumors were started with an idea of helping him to make a deal with the Americans.

It is unnecessary to say the Americans would welcome an attack of that sort. There has been much speculation of late regarding the whereabouts of Pio Del Pilar. The recent attack at La Loma is credited to his men. It is believed that he is now in the vicinity of San Mateo valley, with a force of from 1,800 to 3,000 men.

Ten former Spanish soldiers, who were captured by the Filipinos and for a time acted as officers and members of a Filipino artillery regiment located in the vicinity of Santa Rosa, in the Laguna de Bay district, determined to surrender the artillery to the Americans. The plot was discovered by the Filipinos, who killed seven of the conspirators, the other three making their escape to Manila.

It appears that when the surrender was determined upon the Spaniards delegated one of their number to proceed to Manila and to propose to General Otis to surrender, after a prearranged mock battle, about twelve pieces, including Krupp and Nordenfelt rapid-fire guns, well supplied with ammunition from the Lipa Powder factory, in exchange for certain sums to be paid the Spaniards, who were to be pardoned for carrying arms against the Americans and to be transported to Spain.

The delegate left Santa Rosa, and, accompanied by three Filipinos entered the American lines at Calamba. The Filipinos did not proceed far, deciding to await his return at a given time. As the delegate was detained in Manila longer than they had expected, they grew suspicious and returned to Santa Rosa.

The plot was then revealed, and the remaining Spaniards were attacked. The gunboat Napidian, coasting near Santa Rosa, perceived two men on the beach hurriedly embarking in a canoe and pushing out toward them. She took them on board, and they reported that the Filipinos, on discovering the plot to surrender the artillery, had cut the throats of seven of their Spanish companions and that they themselves had barely escaped with their lives.

The three Spaniards are now hiding in Manila, fearing Filipino vengeance. General Otis had declined their offer through the delegate to surrender the artillery for money, but he promises to send the three to Spain.

WILL GO BACK.

Funston Retained as a Brigadier-General of U. S. V.

New York, Oct. 23.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: These important military appointments have been decided upon:

Brigadier General John C. Bates, U. S. V., and colonel of the Second infantry, regular army, to be major general of volunteers, to fill the original vacancy caused by the increase in the enlisted force.

Major General H. W. Lawton, U. S. V., and colonel in the inspector-general's department, regular army, to be brigadier general of the regular army vice Burke, retired.

Brigadier General Frederick Funston, U. S. V., to be retained as brigadier general of volunteers to fill the original vacancy caused by the increased enlisted force.

San Francisco, Oct. 23.—Brigadier General Funston wired the war department his acceptance of the appointment of brigadier general in the newly formed volunteer service. General Funston will return to Kansas with the Kansas volunteers, who will be mustered out October 28. He will then report at Washington for duty in the Philippines.

BAD APPOINTMENTS.

General Ludlow is After the Census Enumerators.

Havana, Oct. 21.—The letter of Gen. Ludlow, military governor of Havana, to General Brooke, with reference to the census enumerators who have been appointed, has created a sensation at division headquarters. General Ludlow quoted from the police records, giving an account of 15 of the appointees and had not investigated the records of the others. Those mentioned, however, were so notorious that it is impossible to ignore the facts. Some of the men are accused of unmentionable crimes, and Gen. Ludlow believes that a census taken by such men will be open to suspicion. In his letter to the governor general, Gen. Ludlow does not mince words, but calls a spade a spade.

DUTY IN THE PHILIPPINES.

We Are Obliged to Save Them From Despotism and Anarchy.

New York, Oct. 20.—Professor Gould Schurman, of Cornell university, was the guest at dinner last night of the Alumni association. He made a speech in which he tersely summed up the troubles in the Philippine archipelago. President Schurman spoke in part as follows:

The more one hears of the Philippine problem the less disposed one will be to think any solution proposed free from objections. But some points of cardinal importance are beyond dispute.

Under the law of nations the United States has unimpeachable sovereignty over the Philippine islands. This involves responsibility for their government. Our tutelage at least for some time is the one thing that can save the Philippines from despotism and anarchy and the islands from division among the European powers, thus destroying forever the hope of free and self-governing Filipino nationality, which American protection and guardianship would inevitably tend to develop.

But one must not fail to make use of every means available for the attainment of the end in view. And when we bear in mind that the Filipinos since the signing of the treaty of Paris have been without political status or civil rights it would seem both just and politic for congress (to whom the treaty delegates the function) to declare authoritatively what rights and privileges the Filipinos are to enjoy under American sovereignty.

"I do not ask for a reduction of our forces. On the contrary, I think congress should vote the President—unanimously, too—all the men and money that in any contingency can be needed for the prompt suppression of Aguinaldo's insurrection. But that is not enough. There are six or seven millions of Filipinos who are not fighting us. The Tagals, who are fighting us, number, men, women and children, not more than a million and a half. I plead alike on the ground of justice and expediency for an authoritive announcement to the peaceful Filipinos—the great majority of all the inhabitants of this archipelago, of the political and civil rights, privileges and immunites which the President and congress of the United States undoubtedly have ready to bestow upon them.

My advise is this: Increase your military forces, but at the same time tell the pacific Filipinos what you are going to do with them, and while your grant will undoubtedly satisfy the non-belligerents it will also weaken among the belligerent Tagals the power now exercised by Aguinaldo. This is Lincoln's border state policy applied to the Philippines, where I beg you will note the dubious neutrals far outnumber the belligerents."

BLOW AT TRUSTS

Delivered by the Supreme Court of Illinois.

Chicago, Oct. 20.—The Times-Herald says:

"Trusts and combinations formed for the purpose of controlling prices, regulating outputs of commodities and stifling competition received a body blow at the hands of the Illinois supreme court yesterday. In an opinion written by Justice Magruder and concurred in unanimously, it is held that the $40,000,000 Glucose Sugar Refining company, commonly known as the glucose trust, is in fact a trust within the meaning of the statute passed in June, 1893, defining trusts and prohibiting them.

"In arriving at this conclusion, the court follows the reasoning it laid down in the celebrated case which proved the ruin of the whisky trust, and plain terms are used in denouncing the purposes had in view by the organizers of the company.

"The case was one begun by George F. Harding of this city and the Chicago Real Estate and Loan company, of which he is the president and owner, and makes the American Glucose company the principal defendant. The American Glucose company is one of the six concerns which the trust absorbed, and the purpose of the litigation is to prevent the sale of the American Glucose company to the trust.

"The supreme court heard the case upon a writ of error taken by Harding after his amended bill had been dismissed upon a demurrer. The court reverses the decision of the court below and remands the case, with directions which will apparently partly, at least, disrupt the trust. The decree sets aside all the conveyances by which the trust became the owner of the property of the American Glucose company and all assignments and instruments which accompanied the delivery. The lower court is also directed to furnish every relief consistent with the prayer of the bill."

THAT TYPHOON.

Struck the Senator, but the Transport Arrived Safely.

San Francisco, Oct. 23.—The Fifty-first regiment of Iowa volunteers, numbering 764 men and 46 officers under the command of Col. J. C. Loper, arrived here Saturday from Manila on the transport Senator. There was no sickness aboard. Edward Kissick, company F, of Oskaloosa, Iowa, died at Nagaeaki, of dysentery. Three days out from Nagasaki, Edwin Statler, Company M, and Homer A. Read, Company A, were injured by the breaking of the after sail, which fell on them. Statler's leg was broken and Read sustained a fracture of the skull. Both are doing well.

The Senator was caught in the tail of the typhoon encountered by the steamer Empress of India. She was tossed in a lively manner for several hours, but suffered no severe damage. So serious did the situation seem to the officers of the steamer at one time that all the passengers were ordered below and the hatches were battened down.

Adjutant General Byers and 300 citizens of Iowa met the Senator at Golden Gate in a number of tugs. They received a royal reception from the volunteers. The regiment will be taken off the transport to-day.

CHEAPER COKE

Promised as the Result of Improved Process of Manufacture.

Chicago, Oct. 20.—The Times-Herald says:

A revolution of the coke business of the country is promised by tests made of a new system now in operation in Chicago. For the first time soft coal mined west of the Pennsylvania coal fields has been coked successfully. Heretofore all efforts have produced a product far less valuable than the Eastern, because the percentage of fixed carbons or heat giving qualities was much less. Now, it is asserted, an apparatus has been devised whereby Illinois, Iowa, Indiana and Utah coal may be coked, leaving a commodity of commercial value at far less expense than the coke of the East.

An experimental plant is being worked here.

TO OUST FARMERS.

Northern Pacific Brings Suit to Recover Valuable Lands.

Fergus Falls, Minn., Oct. 20.—The Northern Pacific Railroad company has instituted fifteen suits in the district court to secure title to lands etc. by farmers. The company sets up the plea that it never obtained as much indemnity land as it was entitled to, and that the land officers erred in issuing patents to settlers. Attorneys state that the company is likely to lay claim to fully 25,000 acres. The settlers have been in possession as much as fifteen and twenty years.

Lieut. Miley's Remains.

San Francisco, Oct. 23.—The body of Lieut. Col. Miley was brought home on the transport Senator under escort. He was Gen. Shafter's chief aide in Cuba, and fell a victim to fever in the Philippines. His widow and children reside in this state.

More Than a Million.

San Francisco, Oct. 21.—The steamship Moana, which arrived from Australia, brought $1,132,000 in treasure.

A LOYAL WOMAN.

"Take Down the Flag; Don't Disgrace It Any Longer," Was Her Command.

Chicago, Oct. 18.—Delegates to the anti-imperialist conference at Central Music hall held the second day's session to-day and resumed the task of completing the organization of a national anti-imperialist league. J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska, presided. The speaker of the morning was Herbert Myrick, of Springfield, Mass. He maintained that the acquisition of tropical islands would hurt the tobacco interests of the United States. Following Mr. Myrick's speech a general discussion of the Philippine question occupied the time until noon.

A public mass meeting was then held, conducted by United States Senator William E. Mason. Congressman J. J. Lentz and Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow, of Cincinnati, delivered speeches.

During Rev. Bigelow's speech a sensation was caused by a stylishly dressed woman who arose in the audience and extending her gloved hand toward the American flag which hung suspended over the speaker, exclaimed: "Take down the flag; don't disgrace it any longer."

She was hurried from the hall by a friend, and as she left the building she refused to give her name, but said she was the sister of one soldier, daughter of another and wife of a third, all of them in the Philippines.

A declaration of principles was submitted and unanimously adopted. It denounced the policy of imperialism as hostile to liberty, as unconstitutional and as tending toward militarism. The policy of the present national administration is condemned and the immediate cessation of the Philippine was demanded. Continuing it says:

"We propose to contribute to the defeat of any person or party that stands for the forcible subjugation of any people. We shall oppose for re-election all who in the White House or in Congress betray American liberty in pursuit of un-American ends. We shall hope that both our great political parties will support and defend the declaration of independence in the closing campaign of the century."

The declaration closes with an invitation for the co-operation "of all men and women who are more loyal to the declaration of independence and the constitution of the United States."

TO SUCCEED FORAKER.

What John R. McLean is Really After.

Delaware, O., Oct. 21.—John R. McLean has little expectation of being elected Governor. A prominent Democrat is authority for this, but he does hope to carry the legislature and make it so solidly Democratic that in two years he can be elected to the United States Senate. This is his hope and his ambition. The governorship is for but two years, and the senatorship with its higher honors is for six.

The Democrats are now working the plans which they hope to bring this about, while in every county they are making a great outward display of fighting for the governorship in order to attract attention to that office the quiet and more effective work is being done to capture the member of the legislature. This condition has been found wherever gone, and a Democrat who was spoken to yesterday confirms it. Mr. McLean's ambition has long been to go to the United States Senate. Two years ago when Mr. Hanna entered his campaign McLean was a candidate against him, and every effort was bent in this direction, while Mr. Chapman was left to take care of himself. The consequence was that Governor Bushnell was re-elected by a good plurality, while the legislature, on the total vote of the state, went in by a little over a thousand.

It is the same plan that is being worked now in the hope of catching the Republicans napping and off their guard. If Mr. McLean can secure control of the legislature and put himself in the way of defeating Senator Foraker in two years from now he can well afford to lose the governorship. It was the hope of capturing the legislature and going to the Senate that led him to take the nomination at Zanesville. Had he not had that in view and believed that such a result might be obtained nothing could have induced him to come out as the opponent of Judge Nash. Mr. McLean is not playing for the governorship; it is the Senate on which he has his eye.

FOR PARIS EXPOSITION.

Eighteen Pictures From Western Brushes Chosen in Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—Out of 46 paintings which had been submitted by the western artists anxious to exhibit at the Paris exposition 18 were ordered forwarded to New York. The judges who passed on the merits of the pictures met at the Art institute in the morning and spent the greater part of the day examining the subjects. The judges are J. G. Brown, H. B. Snell, New York; Theodore S. Steele, Indianapolis; Frank Duveneck, Cincinnati; Edward H. Wuerpel, St. Louis; Ralph Clarkson, Chicago, Robert W. Vonnoh, Philadelphia.

The paintings which were selected include landscapes and figure pieces, and these will be taken east, and the entire art jury, composed of 27 members, will pass on them again. The space awarded to the United States allows the exhibition of only 250 pictures. At the World's fair American artists exhibited 2,000 pictures, and since then artists have been increasing in number. As the American artists in New York, London and Paris will be restricted to the American exhibit the space reserved is deemed inadequate. It is understood, however, that allotments compare fairly with other countries.

Owing to the limited space many western artists did not offer any of their works. After the judges completed their task they visited various private art galleries in the city, including Potter Palmer's.

AN EARLY WINTER.

Snow Ten to Twelve Feet Deep in Northern Montana.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—A special to the Tribune from Helena, Mont., says: The northern part of the state is digging itself out of the snow. For four or five days last week snow came down almost unceasingly. At the town of Choteau, county seat of Teton county, it was 10 to 12 feet deep in drifts and at least three feet on the level. Old timers agreed that nothing like this fall of snow has been seen in October for 20 years.

It is said that the bodies of eight sheep herders have already been found in Teton county, and 15 others who are missing have been given up for lost. The loss of life will exceed 20 persons in Teton county and 20,000 sheep perished in the storm.

NEBRASKA DOUBTFUL.

Bryan Will Work Desperately to Save His State.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 23.—Beginning Tuesday morning, W. J. Bryan will make the most elaborate county by county and town to town canvas he has ever made in Nebraska, not excepting the year he ran for President. On a special train he will travel over nearly every line of railroad in the state and will make over 100 speeches, concluding at Lincoln on the Saturday before election, when he will be assisted by ex-Gov. Altgeld. The Republican committee has secured some of the best known campaigners in the country, and the canvas for the two remaining weeks will be as exciting as that of a Presidential year.

FOR THE SOLDIERS.

General Shafter and Others Will Establish a Library in Manila.

San Francisco, Oct. 20.—A committee of prominent citizens, headed by Rabbi Jacob Voorsanger, and including among its members Gen. Shafter, Mayor Phelan and Mrs. Phoebe Hearst, has taken steps toward the establishment of a library in Manila for the use of the United States soldiers. The project has been taken up by men and women who are determined to carry it to completion.

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AGAINST ROBERTS.

Twenty Thousand Petitions to be Circulated in New York.

New York, Oct. 21.—Twenty thousand petitions directed against Congressman-elect Brigham H. Roberts of Utah, and against polygamy, will be in circulation in New York city within the next few days. They will be addressed to President McKinley, Senators Platt and Depew, and the representatives in Congress from the districts in this city. Back of this movement is the New York Christian Endeavor Union.

The President is called upon "to use his utmost endeavor to secure action by the Fifty-sixth Congress proposing an amendment to the Constitution making polygamy a crime against the United States, punishment by severe penalties, including disfranchisement and disqualification to hold office for the nation, state or territory." The representatives are asked to vote to expel Roberts from the House. Only legal voters are to be requested to sign these petitions.

FOREIGN NEWS.

UPRISING IN COLOMBIA.

State Department Will Send a Gunboat There.

Cartagena, Colombia, Oct. 23.—News just received here shows the revolution is general; the insurgents have taken river steamers and have armed them and have burned railroad bridges. The government is arming and despatching river steamers with troops. A government commissioner has arrived here.

Mr. Gudgers' cablegram was to the effect that the departments of Cundimamarca, Tolima and Santander are in insurrection, though the city of Panama proper is as yet unaffected. The state department has already called upon the navy department for a gunboat to proceed to Panama, or some nearby port. The Marblehead is now on the west coast and if she can be reached it is expected she will be ordered to go at once to Panama. On the gulf side the Detroit is the nearest, being at Laguaara, and if the conditions in Venezuela are regarded as warranting her withdrawal she will be sent across to Colon. A dispatch received at the state department from United States Minister Hart, at Bogata, informs the state department that the government is informed that a Venezuelan force is coming over to assist the revolutionists. No Magdalena steamers are running.

A STRONG FLEET.

William Tells of Its Importance to the Empire.

Hamburg, Oct. 19.—A new German warship was launched here yesterday, in the presence of Emperor William. She was christened Kaiser Karl der Grosse, by Dr. Monckeberg, burgomaster of Hamburg.

At a banquet given in the town hall after the launching, Emperor William said:

"Germany is in bitter need of a strong fleet. This mighty emporium of Hamburg recognizes what the German people can do when united, and, on the other hand, how necessary to our interests abroad is the strengthening of our naval forces. If that class of reinforcement had not been refused me during the first eight years of my reign, refused despite my urgent requests and admonitions, refused with scorn and even mockery, how different matters would have been now. We should be able to push our thriving trade and commerce over the sea. Yet the feeling for the navy is only slowly gaining ground in the German Fatherland, which, unfortunately, has spent its strength only too much in fruitless factional strife. Germans are only beginning slowly to understand questions important to the whole world. The face of the world has changed greatly during the last few years. What formerly required centuries is now accomplished in a few months. The task of the kaiser and government has consequently grown beyond measure, and a solution will only be possible when the German people renounce party divisions. Standing in serried ranks behind the kaiser, proud of their great Fatherland, and conscious of their real worth, the Germans must watch the development of foreign states. They must make sacrifices for their position as a world power, and abandoning party spirit, they must stand united behind their princes and emperor."

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

Government Will Remain Neutral as to Parties.

Vienna, Oct. 18.—The Austrian reichsrath reopened to-day with a full attendance; Dr. Von Fuchs was re-elected president. The house then proceeded with the work of organization. The president of the council of ministers, Count Clary, declared that the gravity of the situation led the government to hope that the house would co-operate in re-establishing normal parliamentary conditions. The government would remain neutral as between the different parties, and he earnestly entreated the different parties not to disturb the deliberations of the house.

"The repeal of the language ordinances," continued the premier, "has only established a provisional state of things. While preserving equality of rights for all languages used in the country the government is determined to settle the question in accordance with practical requirements."

Count Clary laid stress upon the importance of the budget, the Ausgleich laws bearing upon the burdens common to the parts of the dual monarchy, and the educational needs of Austria.

OVER SAMOA.

Perfect Understanding Will Result Between Three Powers.

Berlin, Oct. 18.—Baron Speck Von Sternberg, German member of the Samoan international commission, paid a prolonged visit to the United States embassy to-day.

After the commissioner had withdrawn United States Ambassador White said to a representative of the Associated Press:

"The work of the joint commission has been thoroughly well done. Not only has it accomplished the restoration of peace in the islands, but it has removed all ill feeling between Berlin, Washington and London, thus paving the way for more permanent arrangements by the powers concerned.

"Negotiations have now been set on foot, which, doubtless, will result in an arrangement insuring peace in the islands and safe-guarding the interests of the three powers.

"Of the exact nature of the proposals it is yet too early to speak. All I should say is that the discussion is proceeding in the best possible spirit.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Neither Would Pay Much for a Business That Failed.

London, Oct. 18.—The morning Post in an editorial says it thinks no difficulty will arise between England and America regarding Samoa, and that it believes the government is prepared to indemnify Germany for her withdrawal from the islands, or to submit terms of compensation to a properly qualified tribunal.

"England, however," the Post says, "could hardly be required to give much for a third share in a business which was scarcely heard of till it failed."

The Morning Post's Berlin correspondent does not hesitate to assert that the opinion of the colonial council faithfully reflects the feelings of the country as a whole.

FAMINE IN INDIA.

Quarter of a Million of People Are Recipients of Charity.

Simla, India, Oct. 20.—At to-day's meeting of the supreme council of India, C. M. Rivaz said that the famine-affected areas comprise 100,000 miles of British territory and 250,000 miles of the territory of native states, each section containing upward of 15,000,000 of people.

The situation in the central provinces, and particularly in Berar, Guzerat, North Deccan, Southeast and Central Punjab, Baroda, Indore and Rajputana, was distinctly grave.

Mr. Rivaz said he thought the extreme limit of high prices, however, had already been reached and that the food supplies from Narma and Bengal would prove sufficient.

This would justify the government in abstaining from the importation of foreign grain or from otherwise interfering with trade. He estimated that the direct relief would cost 1,500,000 rupees, in addition to loans until March and said that a quarter of a million people were already receiving assistance.

The viceroy, Lord Curzon, said he hoped the experience he was shortly to gain in visiting the principal areas of distress would enable him to render useful aid and to enter more closely into the joys and sorrows of the Indian people.

Depend on Charity.

Simla, Oct. 21.—The number of persons now receiving famine relief throughout India reaches 395,000.

DIAZ AGAIN.

He Will be the Overwhelming Choice of the People.

City of Mexico, Oct. 20.—Political clubs in the various important towns have nominated President Diaz for a new term of office, and a club in this city, composed of professional men, has taken similar action. Preparations are making by the central committee of the Liberal party for taking a plebiscite of all voters in the republic in January, so as to ascertain without prejudice the exact feeling of the masses of the people.

Jiminez Elected.

San Domingo, Oct. 21.—The district elections in this city resulted in favor of General Juan Isidro Jiminez for president, Senor Heracio Vasquez for vice president and Senores Rafael Abreu and R. Castillo for congress.

Congress will meet Nov. 10 and the new government will enter upon its duties Dec. 1.

Defaced Monuments.

Berlin, Oct. 23.—Vandals have defaced the newly-erected monuments in the sieges-allee.

VENEZUELAN REVOLUTION.

President Andrade Accepts Conditions Imposed by Castro.

Caracas, Venezuela, Oct. 20.—The crisis is virtually over. Gen. Andrade, the president, has accepted the conditions proposed by the insurgent commander, Gen. Cipriano Castro, and will go abroad, the presidency devolving on the vice president. Gen. Castro will enter Caracas peacefully to-morrow, thus avoiding bloodshed and a dictatorship.

The final conference between Gen. Castro and Senor Matos, the special envoy of Gen. Andrade, was held yesterday. Gen. Castro proposes that popular convention should be assembled in 20 days for the election of a new president and the adoption of a new constitution, under which arrangement he would succeed to the presidency.

The general feeling here is that a way is open for the dignified withdrawal of Gen. Andrade.

Caracas, Venezuela, Oct. 24.—General Cipriano Castro, the insurgent commander, has assumed control of the government and has formed the following cabinet:

Minister of the interior—Francisco Castillo.

Minister of the exterior—Andueza Palacio.

Minister of finance—Tello Mendoza.

Minister of war—Ignacio Pulido.

Minister of commerce—Manuel Hernandez Mocho.

Minister of public works—Victor Rodriguez.

Minister of instruction—Clemente Urbaneia.

Governor—Julio Sarria.

WASHINGTON.

CAPT. CARTER.

He Will Remain in Custody on Governor's Island.

New York, Oct. 23.—Gen. Burnett, United States district attorney and Lieut. Col. John W. Clouse, judge advocate of the district of the east, appeared in the district court to-day, and handed up a formal order for the remanding of ex-Captain Oberlin M. Carter to the custody of the military authorities. Abram Jose, counsel for Carter, gave notice of his intention to appeal the case to the United States circuit court of appeals, which will convene October 31. He asked that the order remanding Carter to the custody of the military authorities direct that the prisoner should not be removed from the jurisdiction of the court. Carter will remain in custody on Governor's Island.

TO INDICT CONTRACTORS

Who Were in Collusion With Captain Oberlin M. Carter.

Washington, Oct. 19.—On the 14th of next month the federal grand jury for Savannah, Ga., will be organized, and as soon as that body is prepared for business, officials of the department of justice will institute proceedings before them for the purpose of securing the indictment of the partners in the Atlantic Construction Co., which concern is charged with collusion with ex-Capt. Oberlin M. Carter, in defrauding the government out of about a million and a half dollars. It is asserted that the government has in the past six months secured evidence which will prove exceedingly difficult for the members of the Atlantic Construction Co. to overcome, and it is confidentially expected in the department of justice that the result of the impending trials will be the imprisonment of several persons of high standing. The officials of the department of justice declare that the prosecution will be vigorous and continuous until the last trial is completed. In the meantime one of Capt. Carter's counsel is in Washington for the purpose of securing information through which it is hoped to set aside the sentence of the court martial so far as the imprisonment of the ex-officer is concerned.

ADMIRAL DEWEY.

Secretary Long Has Issued Him His Orders.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Secretary Long has issued an order assigning Admiral Dewey to special duty at the navy department. This was done because since his arrival in Washington the admiral has been on waiting orders only, but now with the prospect of the reconvening of the Philippine commission it is proposed to put him in active service with all the emoluments pertaining thereto.

The secretary has received a telegraphic notice from Messrs. Denby and Worcester that they will arrive in Washington next Monday.

DEWEY'S HOME.

Committee Selects No. 1747 Rhode Island Avenue, Northwest.

Washington, Oct. 21.—The Dewey home committee, which has in charge the purchase of a home for the admiral, from the moneys received by popular subscriptions, have selected house No. 1747 Rhode Island avenue northwest, known as the Fitch house. The house is one door removed from the corner of Connecticut avenue, in what is regarded as the most desirable section of the city.

It is understood that the amount of the subscription was sufficient to cover the cost of the house, its furniture and all incidental expenditures.

TREATY MUST END.

States Have Violated the Convention With Switzerland.

Washington, Oct. 18.—The state department has regretfully come to the conclusion that the existing treaty between the United States and Switzerland must be terminated, and steps in that direction soon will be taken. The necessity for this course arises from the action of certain of the state governments in enforcing local laws which in their operation prevents Swiss insurance companies doing business in those states. While those laws were not aimed directly at the Swiss companies yet, providing as they do for discriminatory taxes against foreign corporations, they constitute a direct violation of the treaty between the United States and Switzerland, whereby the United States guaranteed the Swiss concerns the same rights to do business within the limits of the United States as are enjoyed by United States corporations. It is felt that it would be useless for the national government to remonstrate with the governments of the states which have thus violated the treaty, so there is nothing to do but to surrender the convention.

NO POLITICAL LEVIES.

Postmaster General Issues a Warning to Postmasters.

Washington, Oct. 19.—The postmaster general has issued a formal warning to all postmasters against the levy of political assessments and simultaneously the civil service commission has called attention to the law governing the subject and of the commission's intention to enforce it. This general warning is similar to that issued heretofore prior to political campaigns, and, it is understood, follows complaints of specific violation of the law received from Ohio and other states where elections are to be held this year.

NO CENSORSHIP

Of Mails at Manila, Says Post Director Vaille.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Director of Posts Vaille has sent to Postmaster General Smith a letter entering a denial of the published charge of censorship of the mails at Manila. Mr. Vaille says: "I wish to state positively that there has never been a single letter for the states opened in this office or by any one after it was mailed at this office and before its despatch to the states. It is inexcusable for any one connected with the army in Manila to make the assertion that there was any censorship of the mails."

MUST BE STAMPED.

Checks for Delivery of Trunks to the Hotels.

Washington, Oct. 19.—The attention of the internal revenue bureau having been called to the method adopted by transfer companies in the various cities of giving a residence or hotel a receipt for a trunk, which calls for the delivery of such trunk at some hotel or house in another city, it is held that such receipts or bills of lading are clearly liable to the stamp tax under schedule A, of the act of June 13, 1898. Internal revenue officers, therefore, are directed to investigate transfer companies in their respective districts, with a view of determining whether they are issuing such receipts, and if so whether they are fully complying with the law regarding the stamping of such receipts.

GEN. HENRY

Placed in Command of the Department of Missouri.

Washington, Oct. 19.—By direction of the President, Major General Guy Henry, now on waiting orders in New York city, has been assigned to the command of the department of the Missouri, with headquarters at Omaha, Neb.

Miss Miles to Wed.

Washington, Oct. 21.—The engagement of Miss Celia Sherman Miles, daughter of Major General Nelson A. Miles, to Lieutenant Colonel Samuel Reber, just announced, is the outcome of a pretty romance. Colonel Reber, through his mother, is a cousin of his fiancee. Mrs. Reber was a Miss Reese, of Ohio, and is a first cousin of the Shermans, and consequently nearly related to Mrs. Miles, who was a Sherman before her marriage.

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RIVERS AND HARBORS.

General Wilson Submits His Annual Report.

Washington, Oct. 21.—The annual report of the chief of engineers of the army, Brigadier General John M. Wilson, made public, submits estimates for river and harbor works already authoriz by congress but not provided for by continuing contracts, amounting to $26,-906,821. In addition he asks for $15,-582,626 to carry on work already contracted.

The report shows that the existing approved projects for sea coast defenses contemplate the emplacement of about 500 heavy guns of 8, 10, 12 and 16 inch caliber, of about 800 rapid fire guns, and of about 1,000 mortars, at an estimated approximate cost for the engineering work of $55,000,000. An estimate of $4,-500,000 is submitted for continuing the work of construction of these batteries and for the defense of Porto Rico. The sum of $5,663,000 was allotted by the President out of the national defense fund in all for the engineering department.

Work on sea coast defenses has been vigorously carried on at 25 localities, nearly all of which are even now so supplied with heavy guns and mortars as to permit of effective defense against naval attack. An increase in rapid fire armament, General Wilson says, is now the most urgent necessity, there having been delay in securing these guns in the past year owing to difficulties with contractors. Up to date provision has been made for emplacing 297 heavy guns, 308 rapid fire guns and 344 mortars. During the year there was added to the sea coast complement eleven 12-inch guns, thirteen 16-inch guns, twenty-four 8-inch guns, twenty rapid-fire guns and thirty-two mortars.

In the summary of estimates for river and harbor work are the following items: Ohio river, general improvement, $500,000; Grand river, Michigan, $250,-000; Kalamazoo river, Michigan, $135,-000; Conneaut harbor, Ohio, $150,000; Sandusky harbor, Ohio, $100,000; Fairport harbor, Ohio, $200,000. Under the continuing contract, Toledo, $200,000; Cleveland, $400,000; Ashtabula, $150,-000; Black river, $150,000; St. Joseph, Mich., $330,000; Sand Beach, Mich., $200,000.

RESTLESS SIOUX.

Indians Still Sullen and Discontented, He Says.

Washington, Oct. 19.—The annual report of Brig. Gen. James F. Wade, commanding the department of Dakota, was made public to-day. Gen. Wade says that of the three posts and one camp occupied all are in very fair condition with the exception of Fort Meade, which is unsanitary, and has reached a point where it is a question of reconstruction or abandonment. Gen. Wade refers to the Indian troubles at Leech Lake last September and October, and says that in spite of the fact that the detachment engaged in this fight was made up of raw recruits, they behaved with commendable gallantry. He says that the Indians are still sullen and discontented, but no active trouble is apprehended.

LABOR PROTESTS

Against Conditions Prevailing in the Hawaiian Islands.

Washington, Oct. 19.—A letter was read at yesterday's session of the Council of the American Federation of Labor from the Federated Trades Council of San Francisco regarding the enforcement of alleged contract slave-like conditions prevailing in Hawaii, and the efforts of the Hawaiian capitalists and government to lure Italian and Portuguese laborers to Hawaii. It was resolved that the widest publicity be given to this condition of affairs and to warn workmen of Italy and other countries which may be appealed to, to avoid being entrapped into contracting themselves into what is regarded as practical slavery. It was also decided to bring the matter to the attention of the President.

EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

A. F. of L. Will Test Colorado Law in Supreme Court.

Washington, Oct. 18.—The executive council of the American Federation of Labor yesterday discussed the decision of the supreme court of Colorado that the eight-hour law of that state is unconstitutional, and concluded to open correspondence with organized labor in that state with a view of ascertaining the advisability of taking an appeal from the decision of the United States supreme court, the federation to assist in making this appeal, should it be deemed advantageous to the workers of Colorado.

MAIL MATTER

For Americans Who Will Visit Paris Exposition.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Americans who visit the Paris Exposition next year can have their mail addressed to them at a model American postoffice in the exposition.

Information was received from Commissioner General Peck that he had arranged with the French postal authorities to have such an office in operation. The mails will be handled by American postal employes and by a detail of clerks from the Paris postoffice.

COMING TO OHIO.

Postmaster General Smith Will Stump This State.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith will leave here Sunday night to participate in the Ohio campaign. He speaks at Athens, October 23; Springfield, 24th; Norwalk, 25th, and Steubenville, on the 26th. Assistant Secretary of the Interior Davis also has arranged to speak in various towns in Ohio beginning October 23.

Negotiations Begun.

Washington, Oct. 21.—It is learned that negotiations have been formally begun between the three powers party to the treaty of Berlin, looking to a revision or modificataion of that convention on the basis of recommendations of the Samoan commission.

Sherman Has Vertigo.

Washington, Oct. 21.—B. R. Sherman, ex-governor of Iowa, now in this city, was seized with an attack of vertigo while on the street last night. He was removed to his hotel, and is now said to be out of danger.

Land Office Receiver.

Washington, Oct. 21.—The President yesterday appointed Frank M. Foote receiver of the land office at Evanston, Wyo. Mr. Foote was major of the First Wyoming battalion in the Philippine campaign.

Dewey Declines.

Washington, Oct. 21.—By advice of his physician, Admiral Dewey has cancelled his proposed trips to Philadelphia and Atlanta, and will accept no more invitations.

Schley to be a Mason.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Admiral Schley is expected to take his first degree in Masonry to-night. He will join B. B. French Lodge.

Minister to Argentine.

Washington, Oct. 23.—William P. Lord, of Oregon, has been appointed envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the Argentine republic.

MILES'S REPORT.

It is Brief, and Does Not Deal With Philippine Matters.

Washington, Oct. 21.—General Miles, commanding the army, has submitted to the secretary of war his annual report on the condition and needs of the army. The report is very brief and rather formal. It does not deal with the military situation in the Philippines beyond submitting the various reports of officers forwarded to the commanding general.

General Miles will leave to-day, accompanied by Colonel Micheler, of his staff, on an extended tour of inspection in the west, northwest and southwest. He will go first to Chicago and thence to Omaha, along the Northern Pacific as far west as Seattle and Portland, thence to San Francisco, and back by way of San Antonio and New Orleans.

The report will be made public after it has been gone over by the secretary of war.

Reciprocity Agreement.

Washington, Oct. 19.—Reciprocity arrangements are sought by the island of St. Kitts and Turks Island, British West Indies. The arrangements so far cover nearly all the British West Indian possessions, save those two, and Mr. Tower, the Britisch charge, has taken the initial steps in their behalf.

Schley Wants to Know.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Admiral Schley called at the navy department yesterday to learn what progress was making on the Chicago, and when he might expect his final sailing orders. The Chicago, he was told, would probably be ready November 14, and the orders would issue some time in the interim.

WANTS PYRAMID HARBOR.

Canada's Proposition to Settle the Boundary.

London, Oct. 24.—The Associated Press is enabled to give authoritatively Canada's final proposition for a permanent settlement of the Alaska dispute. It is very different from her former demands, and was delivered to United States Ambassador Choate by the Canadian minister of marine and fisheries, Sir Louis Henry Davies, late the night before the latter sailed, and dispatched today to Washington by the officials of the United States embassy. It is as follows:

That the boundary line be arbitrated upon terms similar to those imposed by the United States and Great Britain over Venezuela, particularly those provisions making fifty years' occupancy by either side conclusive evidence of title, occupancy of less than that period to be taken as equity allows under international law.

That, as a condition precedent to and absolutely preliminary to arbitration, Skaguay and Dyea would be conceded to the United States without further claim if Canada received Pyramid Harbor.

In other words, Canada gives up much of the disputed gold country in return for a seaport but stipulates that she must get the latter before she agrees to arbitrate the boundary line.

The propositions of Sir Louis Henry Davies were made privately and were, apparently, the result of an unexpected communication from his government, for Sir Louis, the day previous, expressed no inkling that he was empowered to make such sweeping proposals. The Canadian statesman, heretofore, has insistently denied the United States contention that Dyea and Skaguay must first be ceded to the United States before further treating on the subject and his sudden change of front and the concession of two such important points are apparently intended as a coup, and Mr. Choate was found, to a certain extent, unprepared. The only reply he could make was that he would inform the authorities at Washington and await their advices as his instructions did not contemplate such a change of base by Canada.

The Associated Press is reliably informed that Canada's new position was greatly influenced by imperial pressure, and it can be stated definitely that Mr. Chamberlain advised concession as much as possible in order to gain a port of entry free from United States control, with the professed reason that commercial advantages would accrue therefrom. But, it is said, that the ulterior motive is to increase British naval strength by making Pyramid Harbor a strong naval station.

Regarding the probable action of the United States in these altered conditions British official opinion is that the United States having been granted Dyea and Skaguay cannot refuse to accept the identical form of arbitration they compelled England to take towards Venezuela. This course is contingent upon the United States deciding that the gold Bering country is more valuable than Pyramid Harbor.

Ex-Congressman James H. Lewis, who conferred with Messrs. Davies and Choate regarding the claims of the American miners, involved in the disputed territory, opposed giving up Pyramid Harbor. He pointed out to Mr. Choate that Canada would have an important depot for storehouses and shipping, whence she could seriously undersell the United States and injure her trade in the Orient and, also, that Great Britain would secure invaluable strategical advantages. At the commission's next sitting Minister Davies strongly opposed the claims which he represented being considered in conjunction with the boundary dispute, and Mr. Choate upheld this view, though Mr. Lewis has succeeded in securing the assurance that they will be treated in conjunction with Canada's claims for seal destruction. Mr. Lewis said to a representative of the Associated Press:

"I am satisfied with the success of my mission. It is sure the American miners will now get justice." Mr. Lewis has been seriously ill but recovered sufficiently to attend the conferences before Minister Davies' departure. He has been honored by the British officials, receiving courtesies in the house of commons.

TWO COUNTERFEITERS.

Ingham and Newitt Found Guilty in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Oct. 21.—Ellery P. Ingham, ex-United States district attorney, and Harvey N. Newitt, his law partner and former assistant district attorney, were yesterday found guilty of conspiracy and bribery in connection with the revenue stamp counterfeiting plot headed by William M. Jacobs and William L. Kendig, the Lancaster cigar manufacturers. The case was given to the jury at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, and the verdict was returned at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

When the jury retired after Judge McPherson's charge, they stood 8 to 4 for conviction, but after the third ballot one of the four who stood out for acquittal joined the majority, and from that time until acquittal was reached, three of the jury insisted that a verdict of not guilty be rendered. These three finally reversed their opinion yesterday afternoon, after which the jury came into court and asked for instructions regarding certain mooted questions.

An Important Decision.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 21.—The United States court of appeals has decided that suicide cannot be urged by an insurance company as its reason for refusing to pay a policy, unless it can be shown that the individual at the time of taking out the policy contemplated suicide.

RUSSIA AGREES

To Arbitrate Claim Arising From Seizure of Sealers.

London, Oct. 24.—Russia, it has been learned by the Associated Press, has at last agreed to arbitrate with the United States the claim resulting from the seizure of sealers in the Bering sea which have been pending for about eight years. A protocol between the two governments has been drawn up, the final formalities are expected to be concluded next month and the arbitration will probably take the form of the Venezuelan court.

Russia's agreement to arbitrate her Bering sea claims is a source of great satisfaction to the United States ambassador to Russia, Mr. Charlemange Tower, who is stopping in London on his way to St. Petersburg. He said to a representative of the Associated Press: "The relations between Russia and the United States were never more close or friendly than to-day. The only difference existing between the two nations is now sure of settlement on lines similar to the Venezuelan arbitration. I return to St. Petersburg on Saturday, and the finishing touches will then be put upon the agreement."

Mr. Tower was questioned regarding the frequent publication in British papers of the rumor that Russia intends to take advantage of the Transvaal war by aggression upon British territory. He said: "Naturally, it is impossible for me to speak of Russia's policy towards Great Britain, even if I knew anything. But I can say most emphatically that Russia's attitude towards the United States is not prejudiced by our friendship for Great Britain."

It was inferred that Mr. Tower did not put much faith in the sensational reports of a Franco-Russian active alliance against Great Britain.

Another American diplomat said to a representative of the Associated Press: "The importance of getting Russia to arbitrate these claims is greater than their material amount indicates. Frequent efforts have been made to this end.

"But," he added, "Mr. Tower has achieved what others had to give up despairingly. This is practical evidence of the friendliness of Russia and the United States and completely refutes the claims of those who have maintained that we have engendered Europe's hatred by our close relations with England."

Washington, Oct. 24.—These claims originated in the seizure by the Russian authorities off the coast of Siberia of three American sailing vessels, and damages claimed aggregate about $150,000. The vessels were the James Hamilton Lewis, the Cape Horn Pigeon and the C. H. White. In each case the largest item of the claim is on account of the sufferings of the American officers and crew while under arrest. The cases differ from those claims presented by British sealers, which were settled by the Bering sea arbitration, in the fact that while the British vessels were seized by the American revenue cutters on what the arbitration declared to be the high seas, the Russian men of war seized these American sealers within seven miles of the Asiatic coast. It is a matter of interest that for the first time the Russian government contends that the marine jurisdiction of a country extends at least this distance from the shore line instead of being limited to a marine league, as laid down by the older writers on international law. The league was fixed originally because it represented the extreme distance from shore that a shot could be thrown from one of the old cannon used in coast defence, and the Russians hold that the limit should be extended to correspond to the increased range of modern ordnance. The protocol through which the arbitration was arranged was prepared in St. Petersburg by United States Minister Tower and the Russian foreign office. It was agreed by both parties that there should be but one arbitrator, and the person selected for that post is Dr. Asser, a celebrated Dutch jurist, who took a prominent part in The Hague conference. The case will be submitted to him just as soon as the papers can be prepared at the state department.

IDAHO ASSUMES IT.

Administration Not Responsible in Coeur d'Alene.

Columbus, O., Oct. 24.—Chairman Dick, of the Republican state committee, has received a copy of a letter written by Gov. Steuenberg, of Idaho, under date of October 10, to Secretary of War Root, in which the governor assumes for the state full responsibility for all that has been done in Shoshone county in connection with the Coeur D'Alene mining troubles. The letter was written voluntarily, it is said, by the governor, on account of the criticism which has been made of the Federal government. Governor Steuenberg says:

"While it is not necessary to inform you of the relative positions of the state of Idaho and the general government in this matter, as this status is clearly defined by satute, still it may be proper, for purposes of general information, to add that the state of Idaho is responsible for all that has been done in Shoshone county, relative to the call for troops, the arrest, detention and care of prisoners, the regulations under which the mines can and have been operated from the time of the insurrection to the present time, and the employment of men in these mines, all of the above matters having been under the immediate supervision, control and direction of the officers and representatives of the state of Idaho, and not in any way of the Federal troops. I further state that the state of Idaho assumes and acknowledges all responsibility for the manner in which affairs are conducted in the Coeur D'Alenes so long as martial law, as proclaimed, prevails.

"It should be stated here, however, that these men (the prisonres) have not been held under or by reason of indictments upon the part of the state, but because they were men whom we could not permit to be at large under the present condition of affairs in that section. The men who were held under indictment found by the state grand jury, and whom we desired to try, escaped prison a few days before the regular term of the court at which time all preparations had been made to try them."

THE THOMAS.

The New Troopship Sailed From Cramps' Yards Monday.

Philadelphia, Oct. 19.—The United States transport Thomas, the finest troopship afloat, sailed from Cramps shipyard to-day for New York, where she will go into drydock to be painted. The Thomas is to go to the Philippines early in November, and will carry over 2,000 souls, including soldiers, officers, nurses and crew.

On the main deck is the ice-making plant with a capacity of two tons per day. There is also a condensing apparatus for changing salt water into filtered fresh water, with a capacity of 10,000 gallons a day; a carbonating machine for a battery, a laundry and a cold storage plant. On the spar deck are the soldiers' writing room, a dining-room with 76 seats for company and ship's officers, a saloon and lavatories. The quartermaster's department, commanding officer's headquarters, regular officer's quarters and smoking and lounging rooms are on the promenade deck.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

SUDDEN BLOW POSSIBLE,

And England Has Prepared Herself for It.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Archbishop Chapelle, of New Orleans, apostolic delegate to Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, has given out the following statement to the Associated Press:

"In answer to General Funston's statement made in an address to the students of Stanford University that 'if Congress would drive out the Friars and confiscate every inch of church property the bottom would drop out of the insurrection within one week, and that the inhabitants of Luzon are completely under the church' I deem it proper to make the following statement:

"He is quoted as saying: 'The inhabitants of Luzon are completely under the church.' Now, I would ask how can this be possible when every priest (with the exception of a few natives) on the island of Luzon outside of the walled city of Manila is a prisoner of the insurgents? For the past eighteen months this state of affairs has existed, and during all this period more than three hundred and fifty friars have been undergoing unheard of torture in insurgent dungeons. This, being a fact, it is hard for me to see how the islands can be 'under the friars.' It looks to me as though just the opposite were the case.

"That the insurgents have asked as one of their terms of peace the expulsion of the friars and the confiscation to the insurgents of all the church property is a fact well known, but we are told by the government officials (and I know it to be a fact from other reliable sources) that the insurgents represent only one tribe out of the eighty-five tribes peopling the archipelago, so the sentiments voiced by the insurgents about the friars and church property cannot be taken as the sentiments of the great body of the natives. No more than they can be taken as the sentiments of the natives towards our people and government.

"Whatever the natives are or have they owe to the friars. By them they were lifted out of savagery and brought under the blessed and refining influences of Christianity. By them they were educated, not only in the schools, but in the fields and the workshops were taught by them the very industries which are now the source of their prosperity. Mr. Peyton, the agent of the Episcopal Foreign Mission Association, tells us that 'the natives are the most moral and religious people on the face of the globe.'

"As to the confiscation of the estates, you might as well talk of confiscating the estates of the Vanderbilts, the Astors, and other millionaires whose estates have, in the course of years, grown so wonderfully. There would be just as much right and justice in one case is in the other. The estates of the religious orders have been acquired in the usual way by purchase and in the course of nearly four centuries have naturally grown large, but if even unbiased Protestant witnesses are to be credited large as they are, all are used for the betterment and uplifting of the natives.

"In a short time I will start for the Philippines, and I will personally investigate all charges made against religious orders, titles of property, etc. Until I have completed my work I would ask the good people of the United States, not to be too ready to swallow as facts the opinions of gentlemen whose previous training and lack of opportunities to get at the real facts do not warrant their statements concerning the Catholic ministers of religion, the intellectual capacity, the moral condition of the people of the archipelago, to be taken as undisputed facts by sensible and just minds; nor can they, therefore, be taken as an exact presentation of a condition of things in the Philippines upon which the United States government could prudently and equitably base its policy with regard to this archipelago. The church asks only justice, and will not countenance the retention of one inch of property which is not now legitimately held.'

FUNSTON IS WEARY

Over Claims Made by Kansas Politicians.

San Francisco, Oct. 24.—Gen. Frederick Funston, in an interview yesterday, said:

"I am getting tired of the absurd claims that are being made by certain politicians of Kansas. Letters have been written me by certain alleged political leaders claiming credit for some order that has been of advantage to the regiment or to myself. They claim credit for the order to go to Manila and further assert that I owe my promotion to brigadier to their influence. It is claimed that the regiment got its orders to come home through the influence of certain politicians, and now comes the absurd report that if these same politicians had not exerted a mighty influence I would not have been returned to Manila.

"The fact of the matter is that the Kansas regiment would have rotted in the sand lots at Camp Merritt, would never have gone to Manila, would be in the Philippines yet. I would still be a colonel, and would soon be a private citizen had it depended on the exertions or influence of these politicians. The Kansas regiment was about the last regiment to leave San Francisco and was the last but two to leave Manila. A whole hell's acre of political influence would not have affected the order of coming or going."

WOMAN CAN'T HOLD IT.

Michigan Supreme Court Rules That She is Not Eligible There.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 18.—Last November the voters of Ogemaw county elected Mrs. Merrie Hoover Abbott, the Democratic candidate, as their prosecuting attorney. Yesterday the supreme court decided that a woman could not hold office and ordered her ousted from her position. The only question raised by the attorney general was that a woman is not eligible under the constitution of Michigan. He claimed that only an elector could occupy the position of prosecuting attorney. Justice Long, who wrote the opinion of a majority of the court, says:

"There can be no question of the common law rules that a woman cannot hold a general public office in the absence of expressed constitutional or statutory authority conferring upon her such rights. If she is eligible for this office, she is for any constitutional office in the state."

Justice Moore, the only dissenter, hands down a very lengthy opinion in which he said reason would seem to dictate allowing the woman to hold office, although his colleagues are undoubtedly right from the standpoint in which they look at the case. He said it was doubtful if common law ever went to the extent of denying a woman an office simply because she was a woman.

SHAFTER DICTATED IT.

Dispatch That Chadwick Wrote to General Toral.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 18.—General Shafter in discussing Rear Admiral Sampson's charges regarding the Cuban campaign yesterday said:

"I was ordered by the President to take Santiago and drive out Cervera's fleet, and I think that it was done. As for the surrender of Toral, that was the natural result of the campaign. Captain Chadwick was with me the day that I sent the demand for surrender, but the demand was not sent upon his advice nor with his material assistance. He wrote the message that was sent, but what he wrote was a copy of my demand. The handwriting was his and the form of address, but it is foolish to say that he made the demand for surrender upon Toral.

"Rear Admiral Sampson has attacked me before, and perhaps he does so again because I remained silent, but I can hardly believe that an officer of his rank would descend to personalities against an officer of my rank."

Idle Mine Purchased.

Ishpeming, Mich., Oct. 21.—The Goodrich iron mine, located five miles south of Ishpeming, has been sold to the Oliver Mining Co., which represents the mining intrests of the Carnegie company. The mine has been idle for 20 years.

RHEUMATISM.

April 10, 1897.

Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER, Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory 880 Julia street, New Orleans, La.

Radway's Ready Relief

For the Cure of Pain, Congestion and Inflammations. Price 50 cts. a bottle. All Druggists

THE PRESIDENT

Makes a Speech and Attends a Wedding.

Youngstown, O., Oct. 19.—President McKinley and the Presidential party arrived here at 5 o'clock last evening, from Cleveland, and the reception accorded him was that of an old friend coming home. Business was practically suspended, merchants, clerks, and all who could leave their offices, with workingmen from the mills and factories who could secure leave of absence, turning out to swell the crowd and unite in a loyal welcome. Party lines were thrust aside, and Democrats and Republicans hurried to the Erie station to attest by their presence their personal friendship for the chief executive of the nation. Fully three thousand school children joined with the veterans of the civil war and those who had been at the front in the Spanish-American conflict in extending a hearty welcome to the President.

The arrival of the train was signalized by the firing of a Presidential salute.

The President was escorted to a platform near the Erie station, and as he faced the assembled crowd, expressed his pleasure at greeting so many familiar faces. The chairman, Judge Arrel, was a lifelong friend of the President, they having attended law college together at Albany. Tod Post, G. A. R., and the Logan Rifles acted as a guard of honor. It was fully ten minutes before the cheering subsided, when President McKinley said:

"My fellow-citizens, this seems very much like old times and recalls the scenes of other days. I do not conceal in this presence the very high pleasure I have in meeting once more in this city so dear to me, my former constituents and my old friends of the Eighteenth Ohio district. I was a boy in the county. I served you in the congress of the United States. I served you as governor of our beloved state, and while holding these several offices was ever and always greeted by you with warm and generous and heartfelt welcome, and I cannot but make public acknowledgment here that in all my public and political life, covering now a period of 25 years, I have ever enjoyed the support and encouragement of these good people who have assembled about me this evening. Nor can I fail to congratulate this community, devoted as it is, to industry and manufacture, upon the improved condition of the country in the last two years and a half.

"I have met with you many times in the years gone by in public discussions, touching questions that affect the interest and well being of this community. I have been here when passion swept over the community, but I never made an appeal to the judgment of the men of this city and county that was made in vain.

"We have now before us some grave problems in government. Problems that command not only from the President but from all the people steady and sober judgment, problems not to be settled by one party or another, but by all the people, problems wider than party or section, problems that are national and which these people must settle, and settle for truth and right and justice, following the path of duty. We are in the Philippines. Our flag is there. Our boys in blue are there. They are not there for conquest. They are not there for dominion. They are not there for exploitation. They are there because in the providence of God this archipelago has been placed in the hands of the American people. When Dewey sunk the ships in Manila it was not to capture the Philippine Islands—it was to destroy the Spanish fleet, the fleet of the nation against which we were waging war, and we thought that the soonest way to end that war was to destroy the power of Spain to make war, and so he sunk her ships and the islands came to us. It was not a responsibility we sought, but it was a responsibility put upon us. Will the American people shirk it? (Cries of "No.") Were the American people ever known to run away from great and high public duty? (Answers of "No, we never will.") Our flag is there, not as a symbol of oppression, but our flag is there as it is here, representing liberty and humanity and civilization. There was no mistake about Dewey's victory, and there will be no mismanagement in upholding it.

"My friends, I have talked longer than I intended. I only appeared to make my acknowledgement of this most gracious welcome from old constituents and old friends. I owe you much. I owe you more than I can ever return to you for your unfaltering support and the early encouragement you gave me as a struggling young man in this city, and I thank you and bid you good night."

Following President McKinley, Secretary Long and Secretary Hitchcock each spoke briefly. The Presidential party returned to their special cars, where they remained until 8 o'clock, when they were conveyed in carriages to the Duncan-Deetrick wedding. At 9 o'clock a public reception was tendered President McKinley and members of his cabinet in St. Columba's Hall, which was crowded for two hours, after which the honored guests boarded their train and left via the Pennsylvania railroad for Washington.

Because Father Drank.

Brazil, Ind., Oct. 23.—Miss Myrtle Bond, 17 years old, daughter of David Bond, residing in the southern part of the county, committed suicide Sunday morning by taking morphine. A letter was found at the bedside stating that she had killed herself because her father refused to quit the liquor habit.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORT.

Big Business and Works Are All Crowded.

New York, Oct. 21.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

In most lines, business continues to expand, though in some there are signs that buying has been checked, either because prices have outrun the views of buyers or because recent purchases have been so heavy that nobody is left in need. Prices are still advancing, in almost every line supported by rising prices of materials, and works everywhere are still crowded to their utmost capacity, while at many points it is found hard to get enough competent hands. But the volume of business expressed in values rises much more than prices, showing a remarkable increase in quantity of goods exchanged.

Wheat has declined 1½ cents in price, in spite of unfavorable crop reports, and western receipts do not keep up with the unprecedented movement of last year, having been but 23,454,400 bushels, against 30,592,494 during three weeks of October last year.

The Atlantic exports, flour included, have been in three weeks of October 10,-679,216 bushels, against 9,686,226 last year, and Pacific exports 1,539,188 against 2,298,312 last year. Beyond doubt, prices would rise far and fast with such a foreign demand, if official and other current reports of yield were fully credited. Corn exports add testimony as to foreign needs, having been in three weeks 10,-924,406 bushels, against 7,002,039 last year.

The upward movement of cotton, three-sixteenths for the week, has now come to depend largely upon a great speculation, for farmers by the thousand are now holding back cotton to some extent, while important banking and other trading interests are enlisted. The consumption is heavy, but might be much larger, even with the lowest estimate of yield, without exhausting the visible and mill supplies.

Prices of goods have risen so far that there is some doubt whether they can be maintained. Wool has also enlisted a powerful speculative interest, and sales of 11,293,000 pounds for the week at the three chief markets represent about twice the consumption. But it is stated that manufacturers, exclusive of the American Woolen company, have been buying quite freely, and while goods for men's wear outside of worsteds were not particularly active, there has been excellent business in dress goods.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., Oct. 24, 1899.

The Past Week's Markets.

Trade in wheat during the past week has been fairly good, but prices have been disappointing in that European markets have not responded to efforts made to put prices up on this side of the ocean. The visible supply continues to show a large increase. The price of wheat shows a decline compared with the close of last week of ½c to ⅝c. In corn there has been a good business, and the visible supply shows a decrease. Prices closed to-day with little change, compared with last week. Clover seed sold fairly well. Receipts were liberal. Prices are about 20c lower than a week ago.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened a small fraction lower to-day, the weakness being caused by irresponsive Liverpool to the up-turn here yesterday. Soon after the opening there was a fair buying movement developed, and with moderate receipts and continued complaints of drouth to winter, prices moved up fully ⅛c. Offerings were limited and prices became quite firm. Receipts in the northwest were comparatively small—798 cars against 1,402 corresponding day last year. Toward the close there was realizing of profits and the markets weakened, closing at about lowest point of the day. There was a lack of bull news to brace prices at the conclusion of the day's business.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	72½	73	a72½	a72½
Chicago	70½	71⅛	70½	70½
New York	75⅜-½	76	75⅜-½	75½
St. Louis	70⅞	70¾	70@⅛	70@⅛
Minneapolis	66⅞	67½	66⅞	67⅛
Duluth	67⅞	68½-⅝	67⅞	68¼

At Chicago May wheat opened at 74⅜c; high, 75c; low and close, 74¼c. At New York May wheat opened at 79¼c sellers; close, 79⅛c asked. At St. Louis May wheat opened at 75⅛c; close, 75⅛c asked. At Minneapolis May wheat opened at 70⅜@70½c; close, 70⅛c. At Duluth May wheat opened at 71⅞c asked; close, 71⅞c.

Oats at Chicago for October, 22⅛; December, 22⅝ open and high, and 22⅜ low and close; May, 24⅞; close, 24⅝.

Pork at Chicago for October, $7.75; December, $7.85; high, $7.87; low, $7.85; close, $7.87.

Lard at Chicago for October, nominally $5.12; December, $5.17, open and high, and $5.15 low and close.

Deember puts on wheat at Chiago: Open, 70¼@70⅜c bid; at 1:30, 70¼c bid; sales, 70⅜c open and 70⅜@70⅝c bid at 1:30. Puts on May corn, 32⅞c open and 32⅝@32⅞c at 1:30; cables, 32⅞@33.

London wheat ¼d up to ⅛d lower. Corn, unchanged to ¼d up.

Liverpool wheat, December and March, ⅛d higher; May, unchanged. Spot corn, ⅛d lower.

Total clearances wheat and flour, 498,000 bushels; corn, 501,591 bushels; oats, 26,641.

Primary receipts of wheat, 1,181,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,698,000; shipments, 237,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,295,000. Receipts of corn, 654,000 bushels; same time last year, 599,000; shipments, 570,000 bushels; same time last year, 563,000.

Dispatch to Cronenberg: World's visible wheat increased, 4,875,000 bushels; corn, decreased, 1,080,000 bushels; oats, decreased, 49,000 bushels.

Corn started a little easy on realizing, but gained strength as trade proceeded. The short out-turn of husking was a factor of strength. At the close there was less strength. At Chicago October corn opened at 31½c; close, 31⅛c; December, 31⅜c; high, 31½c; low, 31¼c; close, 31¼c; May, 33c; close, 32⅞c. At New York, December corn opened at 39¼@39⅜c, rose to 39½c, and closed at 39¼c bid; May, 38⅝c; close, 38⅝c bid.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

Cash wheat ¼c off; December unchanged, and May ¼c lower at the close to-day at the Toledo Produce Exchange compared with yesterday. Trade active for future delivery. Prices closed rather weak.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 70¼, 70⅜, then 70¼ bid.

December wheat 72½, 73, and close, 72½ asked; May, 77⅜@77½, 77⅜, close, 77¼.

Corn—Dull, Lower.

Corn was dull and about ¼c off. No. 2 mixed corn, 33¾; No. 3, 33¼; No. 3 yellow, 34¾; No. 3 white, 34¾; December corn, 32.

Oats dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 23c; No. 2 white, 26c; No. 3 white, 25c.

Rye dull, easier. No. 2, 59c nominal.

Clover seed, fair business, but 10@15c lower. Prime, 1898 crop $4.60; October seed, $5.50; December, $5.30, then $5.25; March, $5.30 asked.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade fairly good to-day. Butter sells well at outside figures for finest quality; supply not large. Eggs firm and in demand. Vegetables steady. Dressed meats in fair supply, and steady.

Butter—Best creamery, 26@28c; dairy, 18@19c.

Eggs—Fresh, per dozen, 18c.

Vegetables—Beans, bu., $1.60; onions, bu., 30c; lettuce, lb., 8c; celery, dozen stlks, 20@40c; beets, bu., 30c; carrots, bu., 25@30c; rutabagos, bu., 30@35c; parsnips, bu., 40c; turnips, bu., 30@40c; cabbages, dozen, 30@50c; squashes, dozen, 75c@1.25; potatoes, bu., 35@40c; sweet potatoes, bbl., Jersey, $2.00@2.60; Baltimore, $1.50.

Tallow—Per pound, 4@4¼c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, choice, ton, $8.00@8.50; No. 1 hay, ton, $8.00; No. 2 hay, $6.00@7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, per ton, car lots, $4.00; oat straw, ton, $5.00; bright rye straw, ton, $5.00.

Timothy Seed—$1.50@1.75, according to quality.

Hides—Green hides, light and cows, per lb., 8c; No. 2's and bulls, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 10½c; No. 2's, 9c, kip, No. 1's, 9c, No. 2's, 7½c. Cured hides—No. 1's, 9½c, No. 2's, 8½c; No. 1 calf, 11½c; No. 2's, 10½c; sheep pelts, 25@75c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 12@15c; old fowls, 10@12c.

Fruits—Grapes, lb., 2@2½c; per dozen baskets, $1.50; apples, bu., hand-picked, 60@70c; windfalls, 30@50c; pears, bu., 75c@$1.00; peaches, bu., $2.00@3.00; cranberries, bu., $2; lemons, box, $3.50@4.50; oranges, box, $4.50.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $5.00@6.25; beef, lb., 6½@8½c; calves, lb., 9c; mutton, lb., 7@8c; lambs, 8@9c.

Linseed Oil—For single barrels, per gallon, raw, 43c; boiled, 45c.

Smoked Meats—Mess pork, new, per bbl., $10.00; short mess, $12.00; short clear, $11.00; hams, sugar cured, heavy, per lb., $@8½c; light hams, per lb., 8c; bologna sausage, lb., 8c; fresh sausage, per lb., 7c.

Beeswax—Per pound, 20@23c.

Feed, per ton—Bran, $16; middling, $16; chop feed, $12@15, according to quality; No. 1 chop feed, $16; No. 2 chop feed, $15, corn meal, $15; oil meal, ton, $25.

Chicago Provisions.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—Large hogs receipts and lower prices at the yards weakened provisions early but the loss was recovered on buying by packers. The advance in corn helped the market. January pork opened 5@7½c lower at $9.37½, and advanced to $9.40@9.42½. January lard opened 2½@5c lower at $5.32½. January ribs opened 2½c lower at $4.90, declined to $4.87½, and advanced to $4.90@4.92½.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Oct. 24.—Butter—Receipts, 6,422 packages; market quiet; western creamery, 17@24c; June creamery, 17@22½c; factory, 14@17c. Cheese—Receipts, 5,961 packages; market quiet; large white, 12@12½c; small white, 12⅜c; large colored, 12¼@12½c; small colored, 12⅝c. Eggs—Receipts, 7,792 packages; market quiet; western ungraded at mark, 14@18c. Sugar—Raw, firm; refined, firm. Coffee, firm; No. 7, 6¼c.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—Close: Wheat—Dec., 70½c; May, 73¾c. Corn—Dec., 31¼@31⅜c; Jan., 31c; May, 32⅞c. Oats—Oct., 22⅛@22¼c; Dec., 22⅜@22⅝c; May, 24⅝c. Pork—Oct., $7.75; Dec., $7.87½; Jan., $9.40. Lard—Oct., $5.12½; Dec., $5.15; Jan., $5.30@5.32½. Ribs—Oct., $4.70; Dec., $4.72½; Jan., $4.95. Flax—Cash N. W., $1.27½; S. W., $1.27; Dec., $1.26¾; May, $1.28½.

The Cotton Market.

New York, Oct. 24.—The cotton market opened steady with prices 1 to 2 points lower in keeping with weakness in Liverpool and under straggling offers of long stuff by outsiders. A rally to last night's prices following the call grew out of local covering which originated in a smaller crop movement than yesterday's official estimates had indicated. Trading gradually tapered off as the forenoon waned, even scalpers forsaking the pit. The usual batch of private despatches came to hand from the cotton districts; these depicted firmer spot markets on heavier demand from home spinners. The great obstacle in the way of confident bull speculation despite the bullish testimony in the south and east was the formidable amount of cotton held by the investment public.

Cotton futures opened steady. November, $6.95; December, $7.00; January, $7.03; February, $7.03; March, $7.09; April, $7.11; May, $7.13; June, $7.13; July, $7.15; August, $7.15.

Spot cotton ruled steady; middling uplands, 7 5-16c; middling gulf, 7 9-16c.

Spot closed quiet; middling uplands, 7 5-16c; middling gulf, 7 9-16c; sales, 21 bales.

Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 31,000; estimated receipts tomorrow, 32,000; left over, 1,665; market 5@10c lower, very slow; mixed and butchers, $4.10@4.40; good heavy, $4.10@4.42½; rough heavy, $3.80@4.00; light, $4.00@4.37½. Cattle—Receipts, 5,000; market steady; beeves, $4.40@6.40; cows and heifers, $1.75@5.00; Texas steers, $3.50@4.00; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.75.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 24.—The demand for live cattle is quiet this week; receipts have been liberal of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $4.50@5.00; handy butchers' cattle, $4.00@4.40; common, $2.25@3.25; canners' cows, $1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders, dull at $3.00@4.00; milch cows, active at $30@50; calves, active at $5.00@6.50. Sheep and lambs, liberal supply; prime lambs, $4.00@4.60; mixed, $3.00@4.00; culls, $1.00@2.00. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, $4.20@4.25; Yorkers, $4.10@4.20; pigs, $4.10@4.15; roughs, $3.00@3.25; stags, one-third off; cripples, $1 per cwt. off.

Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Oct. 24.—(Bower & Bewer's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 30 cars; market quiet and lower; good hogs selling $4.40@4.45; pigs, $4.20@4.25; stags and roughs, $3.00@4.00; trade closing quiet.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 24.—(Eirick Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars; market slow. Hogs—Receipts, 15 cars; market strong; Yorkers, $4.55, light, $4.45@4.50; mixed and heavy, $4.55@4.60; pigs, $4.40@4.45. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 20 cars, bulk Canadas; market dull; best lambs, $5.15@5.25. Sheep—Market steady at yesterday's prices.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, Oct. 24.—The heaviness at the opening seemed to be in sympathy with depression in the London market, emphasized by weakness of some of the industrial specialties. Brooklyn Transit, Sugar, Anaconda and Detroit Gas lost from 1 to 1½. New York Central advanced a quarter but met heavy offerings and declined ½. Third Avenue gained a point.

There was a very sharp contest between the speculative factors. The bears obtained the upper hand for a time. Their successes included a 2½ fall in American Tobacco, 3 in Malting preferred, and over a point in Pullman, Sugar and Brooklyn Transit. Extensive buying of the Leather shares then commenced advancing them above 21 and 81 respectively. Burlington and Baltimore & Ohio rose a point. New York Central continued active below last night's level.

Realizing carried many of the active stocks below last night. Sugar, Anaconda and Brooklyn Transit were most affected and the New York Central ruled below 139. Business quieted down while the downward tendency prevailed. Near midday activity was renewed and some of the stocks hardened sharply. Sales of stocks to noon 335,461 shares. The bond market held generally firm.

Corrected daily by D. U. Crockett, 3 Spitzer Building.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Am. Steel Wire	50⅜	51½	50⅜	50⅞
Am. Sugar	150⅜	151	148⅞	149
Am. Tobacco	124	124	121½	122¼
Atchison, com.	21⅜	21⅜	21	21⅜
Atchison, pfd.	65¼	65¼	64⅝	64⅞
Brooklyn R. T.	86	86¼	84½	85
C., B. & Q.	132½	133¼	132⅜	132⅞
Chesp. & Ohio	26⅜	26½	26	26¼
Con. Tobacco	43¾	43¾	42⅝	42⅞
Federal Steel, com.	54½	55⅞	54⅛	55¼
Federal Steel, pfd.	78⅜	79	78½	78⅞
General Electric	121¾	121¾	121½	121⅜
Kansas & Texas pfd	38⅜	39	38	38¾
Leather, pfd.	80½	81⅞	80¼	81
Louisville & Nashv.	84¼	84¼	83⅝	84⅛
Manhattan	110¼	111⅜	109⅞	110⅞
Missouri Pacific	44⅞	45	44⅜	45
North. Pacific, com.	54⅜	54¾	53⅝	54
North. Pacific, pfd.	75⅜	....	....	75⅜
New York Central	140	140	138⅝	138⅞
Pacific Mail	40½	....	....	40½
People's Gas	114	114¾	113¼	113⅞
Reading	21⅛	....	....	21⅛
Rock Island	114⅜	115¼	114⅜	114½
St. Paul	126½	126⅞	126⅜	126½
South. Ry., pfd.	53⅜	54	53¼	53½
South. Pacific	38¼	38⅜	37⅞	38
Tenn. Coal & Iron	117⅞	117⅞	117	117¼
Texas Pacific	18	18¼	18	18
Union Pacific, com.	45½	47⅛	45¾	47
Union Pacific, pfd.	77½	78	77	77⅞
Wabash, pfd.	21⅜	....	....	21⅜
Western Union	88	....	....	88⅛

New York, Oct. 24.—Money on call firm at 6@7 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.86¾@4.87 for demand and at $4.82¾@4.83 for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.84@4.84½ and $4.88@4.88½. Commercial bills, $4.82. Silver certificates, 58½@59c. Bar silver, 57⅝c. Mexican dollars, 47⅛c.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 21.	Oct. 17.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	129⅜	129⅞
U. S. 4's (new) registered	128⅜	128⅜
U. S. 5's coupons	111½	111½
U. S. 5's registered	110⅜	110⅜
U. S. 4's (old) coupons	112	113
U. S. 4's (old) registered	111⅜	111½
U. S. 2's registered	100¼	100½
U. S. 3's coupons	108¼	108
U. S. 3's registered	107½	107½

Trade.

The general trade of the country for the past week has been very active. It has been found impossible to get all the cars necessary to carry all the products promptly.

The Oil Market.

Tiona	$1.58
Scio	1.53
Pennsylvania	1.51
Barnesville	1.41
Corning	1.38
New Castle	1.28
North Lima	1.09
South Lima	1.04
Indiana	1.04

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Oct. 23.—Offerings increased this week; but quality was poor. Prices have been irregular and rather unsatisfactory. There was a decline on red burley fillers. Official quotations are:

1898 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 4.00@ 5.00
Trash (sound)	5.00@ 6.50
Common lugs	6.00@ 7.00
Medium lugs	7.00@ 7.50
Good lugs	7.50@ 8.00
Common leaf (short)	7.00@ 8.00
Common leaf	8.00@ 9.50
Medium leaf	9.00@12.00
Good leaf	12.00@15.00
Fine and selections	15.00@22.00

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 5.50@ 6.50
Trash (sound)	6.50@ 7.50
Common lugs	7.00@ 8.00
Medium lugs	8.00@ 8.50
Good lugs	8.50@ 9.50
Common leaf (short)	7.50@ 8.50
Common leaf	8.50@ 9.50
Medium leaf	9.50@12.50
Good leaf	12.50@18.00
Fine and selections	18.00@23.00

DARK.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 2.50@ 2.75
Trash (sound)	2.75@ 3.00
Common lugs	3.00@ 3.50
Medium lugs	2.50@ 4.50
Good lugs	4.50@ 5.00
Common leaf (short)	4.50@ 5.50
Common leaf	5.50@ 6.25
Medium leaf	6.25@ 7.25
Good leaf	7.25@ 9.00
Fine and selections	20.00

Wool.

From Dun's Review: "Sales at Boston were again very large, amounting to 8,-620,000 pounds, although the American Woolen company was not in the market at all. Other mills are said to be buying liberally, and the foreign advance in prices of Australian is influential. The demand is mostly for fine wool, delaine and fine unwashed, with three-eighths or half blood. Large sales were made of territory at prices equal to 53 cents cleaned, and the demand for pulled B supers is large. In carpet wool business was only fair. Manufacturers are not buying at New York, but have previously supplied themselves well for the light weight season, and at Philadelphia the market is less active, though prices are strong, and the demand for dress goods purposes is heavy."

From Bradstreet's: "The Boston wool market is firmer, with the demand better, some large speculative purchases having been made this week. Boston's sales for the week foot up about 8,000,000 pounds, including about 1,250,000 pounds foreign. Of the latter, about 150,000 pounds Australian in bond sold for export by a manufacturer, while about 875,000 pounds Montevideo has sold on spot. The sales show large operations in territory, Texas and Oregan wools, the total being nearly 3,861,-000 pounds. For good lots of fine medium and fine the scoured basis is yet about 53@55 cents, the latter being for lots that run more to fine. For staple wools of the same character the scoured cost is about 58@60 cents. Pulled wools are going well on the scoured basis of 39@41 cents for B supers, while good lots of scoured wools are being picked up. Fleece wools are firm but quiet, with a fair call for unwashed. Foreign wools are scarce and largely nominal."